THE BYSTANDER
Vol. LXXIV.—No. 961

MAY 3, 1922

Registered at the G.P.O as a Newspaper.

ROYAL ACADEMY PICTURES

MOTOR TYRES AT
1/3 of Present Market Prices
Send your worn tyres to Dept. D.M.Y.
ALMAGAM
MILLS·HARPENDEN
3000 miles guaranteed for the new grooved treads we fit to your old cover
SPECIAL PRICES for STEEL STUDDED TREADS
A RECENT TESTIMONIAL.—LIVERPOOL, 26th March, 1922. "As you made a splendid job of the tyre I sent you in January last, I am sending you a 30/3½ Midland tyre, and shall be pleased to hear if you consider same suitable for retreading.—Yours truly, ——."

BOLLINGER'S
By Appointment to
H.M. KING GEORGE V.
CHAMPAGNE
1914
Vintage

INDIAN TEAK
PARQUET
FLOORS.
Best for dancing & general wear. London - made, from seasoned stocks, by original patentees,
HOWARD & SONS, LTD.
25-27, Berners Street, W. 1.

DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.

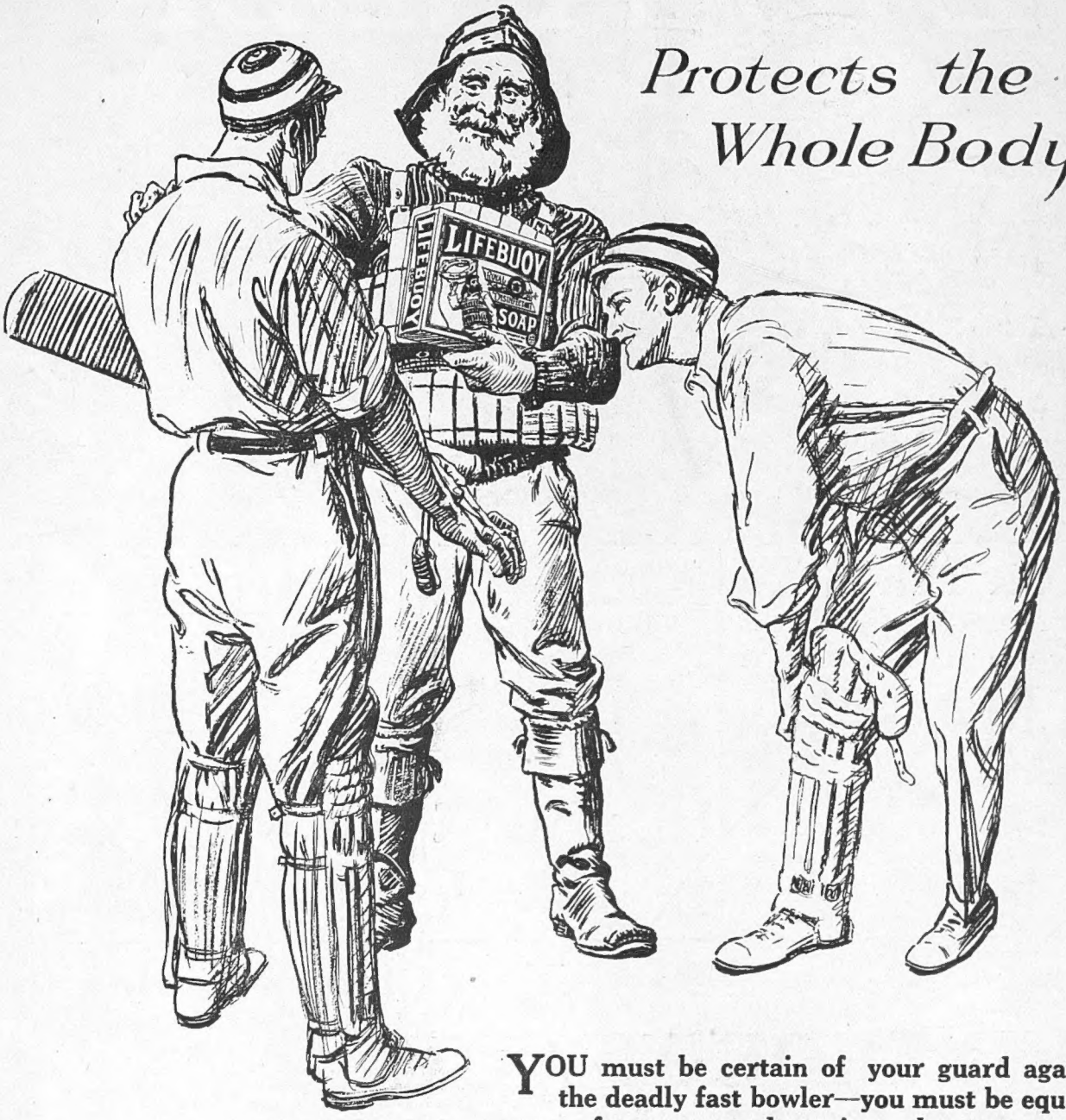
Your Children's Health
demands that the greatest care be exercised in all they take. As a perfectly safe aperient, DINNEFORD'S Pure Fluid Magnesia has no superior.
Many eminent chemists have proved that solid or powdered magnesia is liable to form hard, insoluble lumps in the bowels, endangering and sometimes destroying life.
There is no risk with DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.
No other aperient should be administered to infants. Prevents food from turning sour during digestion. Especially adapted for delicate constitutions. Recommended by doctors for over 100 years.
The universal remedy for Acidity of the Stomach, Heartburn, Headache Indigestion, Sour Eructations, Bilious Affections.
AVOID IMITATIONS.
Look for the name "DINNEFORD'S" on bottle and label.
Price 1/3 and 2/9 per bottle.

Kunzle
HIGH GRADE
CHOCOLATES
MADE IN BIRMINGHAM.
PATENT CREAMS, Regd. 19215.

ROOD & CO LTD
50 YEARS' REPUTATION
52 & 53 Burlington Arcade, Piccadilly, London, W.
BUY JEWELS
from us if you want good value.
SELL JEWELS
to us if you want cash.
EXCHANGE JEWELS
with us if you want something new.
FINE JEWELS

LIFEBUOY SOAP

Protects the Whole Body!

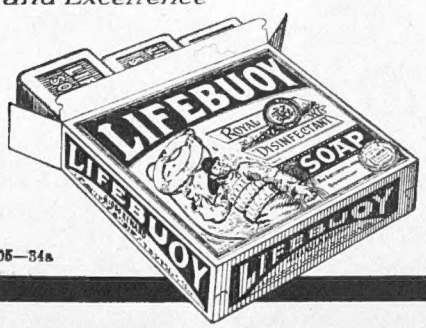


YOU must be certain of your guard against the deadly fast bowler—you must be equally sure of your guard against the germs and microbes of disease.

Those who keep fit use Lifebuoy Soap for Toilet or Bath—it protects the whole body from the dangers of infection. They know that they can face the normal risks with the certain knowledge that every pore of the skin is antiseptically clean and protected. The fresh, healthy odour of Lifebuoy gives them that confidence.

Lifebuoy Soap is the ideal Soap for every Clubroom. After a strenuous game it freshens and tones up the tired body. Its antiseptic properties act as a tonic to young and old alike.

The name LEVER *on Soap is a Guarantee of Purity and Excellence*



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LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT.

BURBERRY SPRING SUITS

Illustrated Catalogue & Patterns Post Free

FINE SCOTCH CHEVIOTS

8 GNS.

BURBERRYS are showing magnificent ranges of new patterns for Spring and Summer wear. The quality of these cloths is the same as that of the suits which were selling at 16 GUINEAS little more than twelve months ago. Now the price is

8 GUINEAS

for Lounge Suits, and the same for Sports' Suits —coat and knickerbockers. The World famous

SCOTCH CHEVIOT TWEEDS

are unsurpassed for charm in colours and unequalled for marvellous wearing qualities.

8 GUINEAS

is less than a reasonable price in these days for such fine quality materials.

BURBERRYS HAYMARKET S.W.1 LONDON

Bd. Malesherbes PARIS ; & Agents in Provincial Towns

Burberrys Ltd

EXCLUSIVE MILLINERY FOR SMART FUNCTIONS

CHARMING HAT (as sketch) of good quality satin, trimmed wreath of French flowers and ciré ribbon in contrasting colours. In Black, Grey, and Brown.

PRICE 7½ Gns.

Debenham & Freebody (DEBENHAMS LIMITED)
Wigmore Street.
(Cavendish Square) London.W.

WITH YOUR

SALADS

—use **GOODALL'S**—
the *better* Salad Cream

Try it once and you'll never—never—willingly use another kind. That's how good it is.

YOU want your Summer salads to be *right*—of course. After you've assembled all the ingredients, you don't want their varied flavours to clash and 'fight' each other —you want them to blend into a charming, satisfying, harmonious whole. And so you need GOODALL'S Salad Cream—the blandest, smoothest, most perfect Salad Cream you—or anyone else—ever tasted.

Shakespeare himself couldn't have told you in words, how utterly perfect it is—will you just *try it*? If you are a salad lover, we guarantee you'll want to write and tell us how glad you are you've now found how to make a salad *perfect*.

Every day serve a heaping bowl of salad—

FOR the health, for the blood, for that roses-and-cream complexion —and because they can be *so* delicious—serve a salad or two every day in the season.

But never, if you want salad at its glorious best, serve it without GOODALL'S Salad Cream, the most advanced and faultless salad cream you can buy in this country, America, France, or anywhere else.

Get a bottle and *try it*! Most good grocers have stocks, but if your's hasn't, please try shop after shop. A life-time of perfect salads will repay you for the trouble, but if you wish, and will give us the names of two grocers who haven't stock, we will send you six 1/- bottles for 6/6 *post free*. Small bottles 1/- ; large 1/10

GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO., LEEDS

4.

The Whole of this Magnificent Building is devoted to Hairdressing

Permanent Waving
Hair Colouring
Hair Treatment
Electrolysis
Face Massage
Manicure & Chiropody
etc.

Stewarts of Regent Street have just recently opened this handsomely appointed suite of rooms, staffed with the most thoroughly experienced Specialists in every department. Note the address :—

80, New Bond St.

and accept this as an invitation to view the Establishment at your convenience.

Complete and Courteous Service for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children.

J. Stewart Ltd
80, New Bond St.,
LONDON, W. 1.
Telephone : 1721 Mayfair.

HANDSOME "ALBA" SPORTS COAT

Knit from pure wool in the very attractive design illustrated. The dainty pattern on the revers give it an uncommon touch. Colours —White, Black, Parma, Brick, Grey, Light Saxe, Wheat and Sky.

Price 45/6

Same neat shape knit from pure Spun Silk in pretty shades of—Black, White, Lemon, Silver and Dark Mauve.

Price 87/6

Any of these handsome Coats sent for approval post free on receipt of a reference or a remittance.

Send for the new Illustrated Catalogue, which gives complete details of the famous "Alba" Scotch Knitted Wear.

GREENSMITH DOWNES,
145, George Street, Edinburgh.

Harvey Nichols of Knightsbridge

Practical and Dainty
Cami-Knickers

Hosiery Dept. Ground Floor

Cami-Knickers, attractive design made in specially lustrous pure Milanese silk, thoroughly well cut and finished. In White, Pink, Lemon, Mauve, Sky and Black.

Price 35/9

Also in same design—

Vest	16/9
Knickers	19/9
Camisole	12/3
Princess Petticoat	45/9

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO, LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.1.

The Condor
(Adaptable)
TYROLEAN VELOUR

Produced in all the leading shades in 2 Qualities.

Ask to see a range!

Condor Hats
Produced by—
J. & K. CONNOR Ltd
Sold by—
Leading Milliners the World Over.
For address of Nearest Retailer Write—Publicity Dept. 44 Barbican London E.C.

THE CALL OF THE HIGHLANDS—

With the return of the holiday season, can you feel the "wanderlust" in your veins calling you to the open air once more?

Try the Highlands of Scotland this year—a holiday amongst the rugged hills, beautiful in their garments of Golden gorse and purple heather, healthy and free, a holiday you will enjoy from first to last.

Beautiful walks, drives and other pastimes. Fine Golf Courses—in fact the ideal holiday haunts for every taste are reached via

THE HIGHLAND RAILWAY

Write for Official A. B. C. Tourist Guide, Free and Post Free from Traffic Manager, Highland Railway, Inverness, or from Messrs. D. C. Cuthbertson & Co. Ltd., 38, Bath Street, Glasgow, and 100, Princes Street, Edinburgh.

Harrods
Distinctive Sporting Suits

Characteristic of the wide range of Tailored Sporting Suits in Harrods Coat and Skirt Salon are the two examples illustrated. Distinctively smart, yet practical to a degree, these are Correct Wear for all Sports Occasions.

Coat and Skirt Salon is on Harrods First Floor

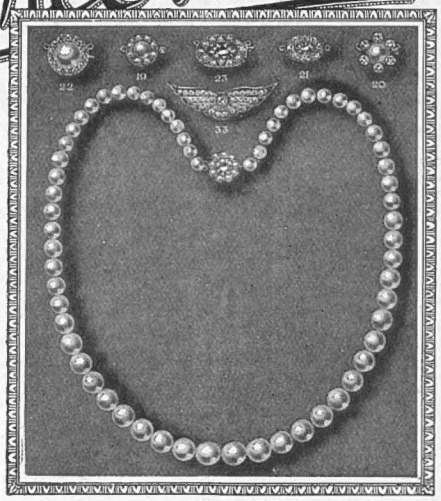
'Roehampton'
A new Tailored Suit of semi-sporting style. Made in Saxony Suiting or Covert Coating. Ideal for smart country wear. Stocked in a range of sizes. 8½ Gns

'Hurlingham'
A Well-Tailored Sporting Suit (on right) in English and Scotch Tweed and Saxony Suitings. The coat is fastened with link buttons and is equally smart with or without belt. Skirt well-cut and of practical width. 7½ Gns

WRITE FOR A COPY OF HARRODS BOOK OF FASHIONS FOR 1922

HARRODS LTD KNIGHTSBRIDGE LONDON SW1

'Ranee' Pearls



Ranee Pearls with Jewelled Clasp (pearl, emerald, sapphire or ruby centre).

'A' QUALITY
Length 16 inches
£3.3.0
24 *ins. long*, 5 Gns
30 *ins. long*, 7 Gns

SUPER QUALITY
Length 16 inches
£4.4.0
24 *ins. long*, 7 Gns
30 *ins. long*, 10 Gns

Clasp No. 19, 5/6
Clasp No. 20, 10/6
Clasp No. 21, 12/6
Clasp No. 22, 21/-
Clasp No. 23, 42/-
Clasp No. 33, 25/-

All genuine Ranee Pearls bear the Ranee Tab

COMPARISON of Ranee Pearls with other imitation pearls, or better still, with real pearls, can but serve to emphasise the overwhelming superiority of Ranee Pearls in the one case and their amazing verisimilitude in the other. The beauties of genuine deep-sea gems have been reproduced in Ranee Pearls so faithfully as to deceive all but the most experienced eye. *Send for a selection of Ranee Pearls on approval.*

Obtainable only from the Fancy Jewellery Section at

HARRODS Ltd
LONDON SW1

FLEURS D'AMOUR.

In distinguished shops throughout the world, where the rarer treasures of merchandise are gathered for the choice of the discriminating—there you will find the famous Fleurs d'Amour perfume of Roger & Gallet.

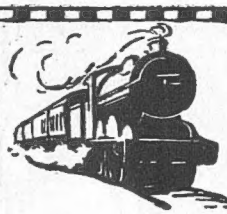
Its repute is international — its luxurious charm accepted by women of refinement in all lands.

Fleurs D'Amour is obtainable in all the most necessary toilet articles — Perfume, Soap, Powder, Toilet Water, Lotion, Talc, Brilliantine, Shaving Cream, &c., &c., Price Perfume **21/-**

From all high-class Chemists, Drapers & Stores

Roger & Gallet

Send for the miniature sample box of Fleurs D'Amour Perfume and Powder, Eau de Cologne and Tooth Paste. Enclose 1/- P.O. to Roger & Gallet (London), Ltd., Dept. 8, 14 Poland Street, W.1.



From Anywhere to Perth

CARRIAGE PAID BY PULLARS

CUSTOMERS IN ANY TOWN OR VILLAGE—FROM LAND'S END TO JOHN O' GROATS—CAN SEND THEIR CLEANING AND DYEING ORDERS THROUGH ANY OF THE PULLAR AGENCIES OR BRANCHES, SPREAD LIKE A NETWORK THROUGHOUT THE UNITED KINGDOM.

THE FAMOUS PULLAR PROCESSES EMPLOY 2000 EXPERT WORKERS AT THE HUGE WORKS IN PERTH, AND THE PULLAR REPUTATION IS UNRIVALLED FOR QUALITY OF WORK.

SEND YOUR SPRING CLEANING TO NEAREST PULLAR BRANCH OR AGENT FOR FREE DESPATCH TO

Pullars of Perth
CLEANERS & DYERS

STOCKINGS

THAT CAN BE RELIED UPON WITH THE UTMOST CONFIDENCE

Fine quality broad ribbed Cashmere Stockings, in Stone, Nigger, Coating, Grey, White and Black. Per pair **6/11**
Similar model in hand seamed Lisle Thread, best quality Black, White and colours. **8/11** per pair.

Narrow rib full fashioned Lisle Thread Stockings in Putty, Fawn, Covert, Dove, Grey, Tan, Boot Brown, Nigger, Mole and White. **4/6** per pair

Holeproof Silk Stockings, WIDE RIBBED lisle tops, extra strong lisle feet, in Black, White and colours. Thoroughly recommended for hard wear. Price **9/6** per pair
Actual price 12/6.
Also famous Milwaukee Silk Holeproof.
New reduced price **9/6** per pair.

Fine quality Lisle Thread Stockings, in Black, White and colours. **3/6** per pair.
Similar quality in colours only, with open work clocks. **4/6** per pair.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W

Sent on approval.

Everything for Everybody's Wear

PETER ROBINSON'S

Knitted CAPES and WRAPS

"METROPOLE."

Smart knitted wool fleecy Cape for Tennis or Country wear. In a large range of good colours, with contrasting collar and stripes.

59/6

Also in plain White.

Cannot be sent on approval.

"OCEAN."

Smart fleecy knitted wool Wrap Coat, with check effect in contrasting colour. For Tennis, Motoring or Country wear.

69/6

In White and large range of specially dyed shades.

In smaller size, three-quarter length,

59/6

Cannot be sent on approval.

Peter Robinson Ltd. 252-260 Regent St W1

WONDERFUL VALUE IN RICH HEAVY QUALITY CRÊPE DE CHINE TAILOR SHIRTS

The value of these Shirts is quite extraordinary. They are made in rich heavy quality crêpe de chine, that can be strongly recommended for its excellent wearing and washing qualities. In a variety of most attractive and fashionable coloured wide and narrow stripes on white grounds, and in three different designs of which sketch is an example. The cut, shape and finish are excellent, and they are exceptionally well tailored. In Navy, Cherry, Grey, Mauve, New Saxe, and Black.

SPECIAL PRICE

40/-

Sent on approval

Debenham & Freebody

Wigmore Street. (Cavendish Square) London W.

Catalogue post free.

Harvey Nichols of Knightsbridge

LADIES' RELIABLE HIGH-GRADE FOOTWEAR

New Model in white Buckskin, two-bar Shoe, Louis XV heel, smart long toe, also in Brown Calf.

Price *49/6*

Smart Nigger Glacé Court Shoe, cut on new untrimmed lines, Louis XV heel, also in Patent Leather.

Price *45/9*

Smart Suede Tie Shoe, very comfortable fitting, Cuban heel, stocked in Grey, Nigger, Beige and White.

Price *42/9*

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.1.

Lawn-mowing is silent, speedy work —NOW

IT used to be a big job to mow a fair-sized lawn—a job that consumed time and labour—and money. But not now—when you can get a WALTHAM MOTOR LAWN MOWER, the silent-running, speedy, motor mowing machine that makes lawns like velvet—at less cost.

The WALTHAM MOTOR MOWER is an ideal team—a combination of the YOUNG Motor manufactured by the Waltham Engineering Co. and a RANSOMES Lawn Mower. It has only two controls—throttle lever and clutch lever. A lady can drive it and an inexperienced lad can use it after 5 minutes' instruction. With it he can do the work of two men—and more. The W.E.C. carburettor reduces petrol consumption to a minimum. WALTHAM MOTOR MOWERS can be had in sizes from **18** in. to **24** in., and prices range from **£45** to **£65**. Every motor is guaranteed for **5** years.

SPECIFICATION—**24** in. RANSOMES Lawn Mower fitted with Twin Cyl. Two Stroke YOUNG MOTOR of **3½** H.P. High tension Magneto. W.E.C. single control carburettor, countershaft clutch mounted on Ball Bearings leather to metal. Handle start. Lubrication on Petroil system.

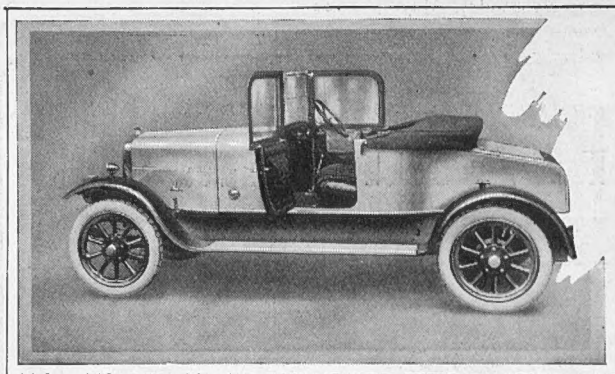
Write for further particulars, or ask us how we can fit a motor to your own Mower.

24 Inch Mower. 3½ H.P. Twin Cyl. Motor. £65

The WALTHAM MOTOR LAWN-MOWER

Velvet lawns with less labour

THE WALTHAM ENG. CO., LTD.
(Dept. 4), WALTHAM CROSS, LONDON, N.
W.A.A.



11 h.p. HILLMAN ALL-WEATHER TWO-SEATER £495

THE NEW HILLMAN ALL-WEATHER TWO-SEATER has received a great welcome from all motorists because it completely solves the problem of providing adequate protection from wind and weather. The efficiency of the windscreen, side windows and hood is complete and beyond criticism, excluding the slightest draught and giving all the comfort usually associated with a closed car. The side windows, which open with the doors, are constructed of celluloid in steel frames covered with hood material, and they can be used with the hood down if desired. The entire elimination of turn and press buttons makes it extremely easy to fix and unfix the side windows. When not in use they are stored under the front seat. The hood envelope is provided with special accommodation for carrying parcels etc. These unique all-weather features, combined with improved all-steel chassis and bodies built by the Hillman Company, at their Coventry factory, result in a car so comfortable, efficient and pleasing in appearance that you must, in justice to yourself, see the HILLMAN before deciding on your new car.

Specification and full particulars from
THE HILLMAN MOTOR CAR CO., LTD. COVENTRY
London and Home Counties Distributors—
MESSRS. COPPEN, ALLEN & CO.,
143-5, Great Portland Street, London, W. 1.

Hillman

INEXPENSIVE AND ATTRACTIVE KNITTED FROCKS

WE have now in stock a large variety of New Spring Knitted Frocks of which sketch is a typical example, made by our own skilled workers from really high-grade materials and they follow the lines of the latest trend of fashion as expressed in the newest French Models.

Artificial Silk **KNITTED FROCK** (as sketch), made from light silk yarn in super-quality in a new mixture effect with contrasting stripe as shown. In a large range of new shades, a most attractive and becoming frock.

PRICE
94/6

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W1

Harvey Nichols of Knightsbridge

Dainty Clothes for Little Girls

Pretty Coat for little girl in fine quality Gabardine. Collar and cuffs in fancy shantung, pockets embroidered to match. In Fawn, Cinnamon, Saxe. Size 18, 20, 22, 24, 26.

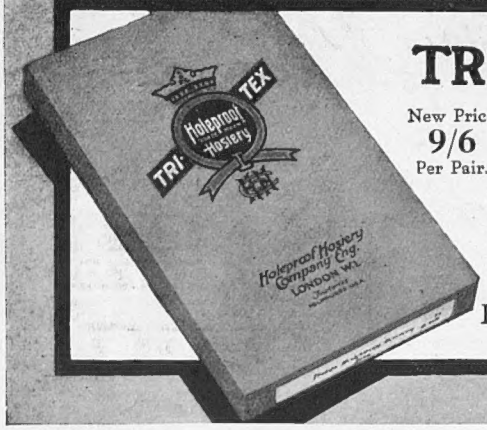
First size 89/6

Rising 3/- per size.

Dainty Straw Hat in various pretty colours, trimmed narrow ribbon to match.

Price 29/6

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W. 1.



TRITEX SILK-STOCKINGS

New Price **9/6** Per Pair.

Which shade do you require, Silver, Camel or Cloud? You need not send money by post, the best shops stock TRITEX. Do not be put off with miserable imitations. Look for the yellow box and the name TRITEX, the original Milwaukee holeproof with 15 years' reputation. One pair will outwear two pairs of any other make. All colours, one quality, the best.

For nearest Agent write.

HOLEPROOF HOSIERY COMPANY, ENG.,
47 & 48, BERNERS STREET, W.1.

New Sports Coat

JENNER'S specialise in fashionable Sports Coats, Jumpers, and Knitted Suits for ladies, and have now in stock the latest styles at most moderate prices.

Illustrated List on request.

"WESTRAY"

Real Shetland Wool Sports Coat, in smart cardigan shape; ideal for sports and country wear, combining warmth with exceptional lightness in weight. Colours—Black and White, Fawn, Grey, and Brown.

Price **59/6**

Jenner's pay carriage.

JENNER'S
PRINCES-STREET EDINBURGH

FASHIONABLE TEA GOWNS FOR PRESENT WEAR

This attractive Tea Gown is a copy of a recent Paris model, and is cut on most attractive and becoming lines. It is made in rich quality satin beauté by our own workers, and the cut, workmanship and finish is excellent, and at the same time is extremely moderate in price.

CHARMING TEA GOWN (as sketch) in rich quality satin beauté, cut to form long straight back with train, jet girdle in front, finely gathered on hips, sleeves finished with tiny bands of own material. In Black, Ivory Purple, Rose, Jade, Mauve, Nigger, Tan, Grey and a variety of other attractive shades.

SPECIAL PRICE

5½ Gns.

Sent on approval.

Debenham & Freebody
(DEBENHAMS LIMITED)
Wigmore Street,
(Cavendish Square) London.W.

"For the man who knows the difference!

GREEN STRIPE SCOTCH WHISKY

Established 1779

J & G STEWART LTD (*incorporating* ANDREW USHER & Co)
EDINBURGH & 79 MARK LANE, LONDON, E.C.

WEDDING GIFTS in SILVERWARE
AT WONDERFUL PRICES

Inspection cordially invited. Catalogue sent free.

only 75/-

and 50/-

No E 945.

Charming Reproduction of an Old Sterling Silver Condiment Set, with Blue Glass Linings, only £3 15s.

With Mustard, Pepper and Salt only in Case, only **£2 10s.** Wonderful Value.

A splendid selection to choose from.

J·C·VICKERY
177 to 183 REGENT ST, LONDON, W·1·
By Appointment Silversmith etc. to H.M. the King Jeweller to H.M. the Queen Silversmith to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales

Dye Ken

BY APPOINTMENT

John Haig?
THE ORIGINAL

The Oldest Distillers in the World 1627

Should not be confused with that of any other firm of the name of Haig.

Have YOU tried one?

The City de Luxe Pipe, sold all over the world, is made and guaranteed by the makers of the famous GBD and costs **5/6.**

Ask your tobacconist for City de Luxe Catalogue and a copy of "Pipe Wisdom."

City de Luxe

Shape No. 700. T.

The favourite Bulldog Shape with taper mouthpiece

5/6

MADE IN 101 SHAPES

City de Luxe 5/6 (Special Shapes, Prince and Army, Silver Mounted, 6/6)

City Pipe, Silver Mounted 3/6

City (Three Star) Pipe, Metal Mounted - - - 2/6

Trade Enquiries to
38, Finsbury Square, London, E.C.2
(Established 1860.)

OPPENHEIMER'S
PIPES WITH A PEDIGREE

THE EXPERIENCE OF OTHERS IS YOUR BEST GUIDE

Estab. 1886.

Anyone who may be considering Electric Lighting or the use of Electric Power will be interested in these reports relating to the "D & G" System under various working conditions.

A Copy of this Booklet No. 90 will be sent on application.

Thelveton Hall, Scole, Norfolk. Nov. 19th, 1921

Sir Edward Mann has much pleasure in stating that he considers Messrs. Drake & Gorham's work in every branch of Electric Installations is of the highest order—and if he had to start again he would most certainly give Messrs. Drake & Gorham the contract. THEIR WORK HAS STOOD FOR 30 YEARS and is as good as ever.

DRAKE & GORHAM, LTD.,
ENGINEERS DEPT.
36, Grosvenor Gardens, London, S.W.1 — 29, Piccadilly, Manchester.
68, Gordon Street, Glasgow. — 63, Victoria Street, Belfast.

The Bystander, May 3, 1922 No. 961. Vol. LXXIV.

The BYSTANDER

BY WILMOT LUNT

THAT "FREE" STATE!

THE "COUÉ"-ING COLLEEN: "Every day, in every way, I feel *freer*, and freer—and freer!"

ENTERTAINMENTS.

COLISEUM. (Ger. 7540). TWICE DAILY AT 2.30 and 7.45.
PEGGY O'NEIL & CO., OWEN NARES & CO., CARMEN HILL, BEATIE & BABS, BETOVE, THE FOUR LA FITTES, Macford's Mysterious Clock, Etc.

ADELPHI, Strand. (Ger. 2645). THE GOLDEN MOTH
Evenings at 8. Matinées, Weds. & Sats. at 2. (250th perfce. May 8)
W. H. BERRY, Robert Michaelis, Thorpe Bates,
Cicely Debenham. Nancie Lovat. Misquette and Maxly.

COMEDY. (Ger. 3243). OTHER PEOPLE'S WORRIES
A New Light Comedy
By R. C. CARTON.
NIGHTLY at 8.30. MATINÉES, THURS. & SAT. at 2.30.

COURT. (Ger. 848). WINDOWS.
A NEW COMEDY by JOHN GALSWORTHY.
EVERY EVENING at 8.30.
MATINÉES, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2.30.

DALY'S. (Ger. 201).
Evenings at 8.15. Mats., THURS. & Sat. at 2.15.
THE LADY OF THE ROSE.
Phyllis Dare, Huntley Wright, Ivy Tresmand, Harry Welchman.

GAIETY. (Ger. 2780). EVERY EVENING at 8.
MATINÉES, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2.
HIS GIRL. STANLEY LUPINO.
Hilda Bayley, Margaret Bays, Arthur Margetson.

GLOBE. (Ger. 8722). MARIE LÖHR
Evenings at 8.30. Mats., Wed. & Sat. at 2.30.
A. A. Milne's play
"MR. PIM PASSES BY."

NEW (Reg. 4466). MATHESON LANG, LILIAN BRAITHWAITE
IN REVIVAL OF
"MR. WU."
Evenings at 8.30. Matinées, Wednesday and Saturday at 2.30.

PALACE. (Ger. 6834).
THE CO-OPTIMISTS
Nightly at 8.30. Mats., Wed., Thurs., & Sat. at 2.30.
In a Pierrotic Entertainment — 3rd NEW PROGRAMME.

ST. JAMES'S. LESSEE & Manager, GILBERT MILLER.
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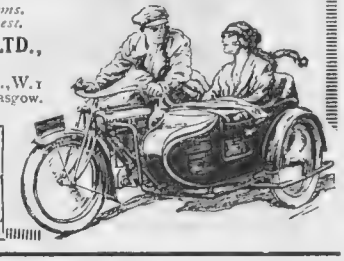

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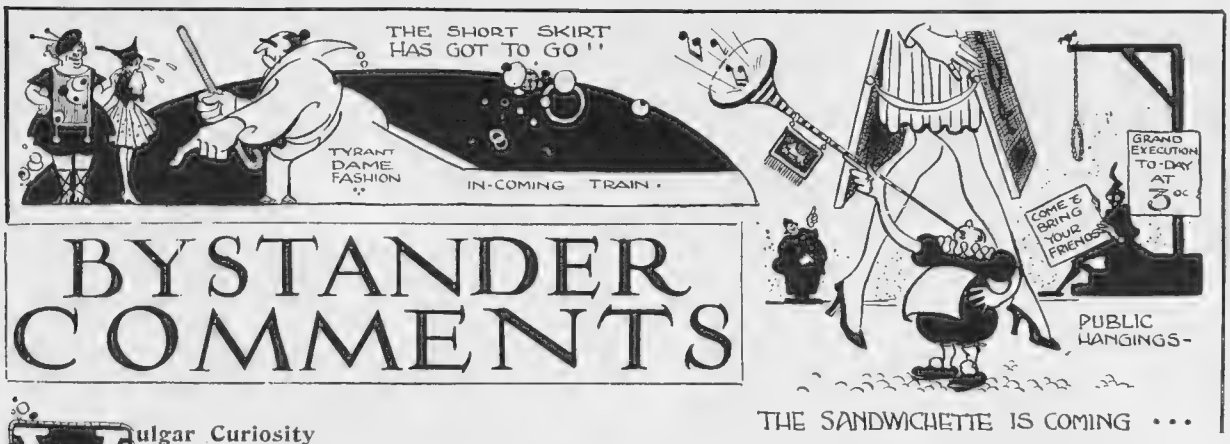


BYSTANDER COMMENTS

Vulgar Curiosity

THE enthusiasm of the London crowd on the occasion of Princess Mary's wedding was very gratifying to "all concerned," but this is very different to the vulgar and embarrassing curiosity which prompts crowds to assemble outside the gates of Chesterfield House. If the Princess is to become a simple resident in Mayfair, going and coming at will, this sort of thing will have to be stopped. Vulgar curiosity drove Queen Victoria from Brighton, and the town suffered incalculable damage as a result. Later, when King Edward was staying at Hove, some splendid soul pushed a camera in his face as he sat in a shelter, and published the result as a picture postcard. Our Royal family strives to be democratic, but the public is apt to make it very difficult for them.

The Sandwichette

MOST of the good things come from Paris, and to their number must be added the sandwich girl—not the dealer in antiques one meets at railway stations—but a substitute for our own down-and-out gutter merchants. I approve of the sandwichette, and propose to signify my approval in the usual manner:

The sandwichette is coming;
  We shall meet her in the street—
Unlike the railway sandwich
  She'll be nice enough to eat;
And far more ornamental
  Than the sandwich men we see,
Will be the dainty sandwichette
  Who comes from Gay Paree.

Tests of Observation

WHAT is a good question to test one's powers of observation? The Archbishop of Canterbury intrigued me greatly when he asked how many people knew what was the design on the front of a £1 Treasury note. It is not sufficient to say, by way of answer, that you have not seen one for such a long time that you have forgotten. Another good test is to ask which foot a person steps off with when going upstairs, but there must be lots of simple queries which confound the unobservant. If readers care to send me such questions as may occur to them I will publish a small selection of the most interesting.

"A Perfect Day"

THE lady who wrote the words and music of the song, "A Perfect Day," is in London, and has been telling the correspondents how the deed came to be done. I gather that a wonderful sunset was among the ingredients that went to make the famous ballad, but, unfortunately, there is no standard recipe, or we might all be reading our Press notices at the Ritz. How far luck enters into the contract I have never been able to decide. Mrs. Carrie Jacobs-Bond has, I imagine, written other songs as charming as "A Perfect Day," but she has never quite succeeded in duplicating that first phenomenal success. Sentiment is like a butterfly, and when you can capture it without bruising its wings the result can be translated in terms of dollars or pounds sterling, as the case may be.

Let *Me* Do It!

MR. ARNOLD BENNETT, I notice, says that he can make a better cup of tea than nineteen out of every twenty British housewives. I am not at all surprised to hear it. There are a few things that anyone can do better than anyone else, and making a cup of tea is one of these. Stoking a fire is another. Don't we all know the feeling of hate that surges within us when some ass leans forward for the poker, and says, "Let *me* do it. I understand fires." Very few of us can hang a picture or run round to the post on a wet night, but, thank goodness, we *can* make a cup of tea better than anybody else.

BYSTANDER COMMENTS (*continued*)

Plumping for "Polly"

SIDNEY DARK, in his latest book on H. G. Wells, has raised a hornet's nest by appearing to praise *Mr. Polly* to the exclusion of all the other hundred or so volumes from this prolific pen. I am "with" Mr. Dark in this matter, for I prefer *Polly* to all the others, *Britling* and *Tono Bungay* not excepted. And I cannot resist quoting a rhyming review of it which I read somewhere and have carried about in my pocket-book ever since :

There is a book by Wells
In which the author tells
About a man who left his wife
Because she led him such a life.
He set the house on fire
And did his best to fry her ;
Then lived a peaceful life
With someone else's wife.
No married man should miss
A story such as this,
Which tells a husband what to do
And points a healthy moral, too.

A Sound Idea

YESTERDAY, I climbed into the attic and found the flag that I bought for the Diamond Jubilee. After giving it a shake in the back garden, I hung it out of the window to show how very much I sympathise with a suggestion made by the Rector of Fittleton, in Wiltshire, who asks why the railways don't run mid-week trips for those people who can't get away for week-ends. Now this is a very sound idea. It must appeal to the hotel-keeper whose rooms are empty for half the week, and it should appeal to those railways that are essentially holiday lines and find themselves conveying empty carriages to the sea during the mid-week. But, most of all, it will appeal to those people of slender means who cannot afford the ordinary fares and yet have a little leisure on their hands. The Rector of Fittleton is right in supposing that there is a leisured public to fill those mid-week trains.

Town versus Country

THE age-long quarrel between the country and the town has cropped up again at a time when most of us are dreaming of the country cottage which will never be ours. How can the townsman expect us to be satisfied with his cinemas and shop windows when the trout streams are calling, and there are wild tulips to be picked in the water-meadows ? The man must be mad ! Let him get back to his library, if he has one, and read for his soul's salvation :

Buy my English posies !
Kent and Surrey may—
Violets from the undercliff
Wet with Channel spray.
Cowslips from a Devon coombe—
Midland furze afire—
Buy my English posies
And I'll sell your heart's desire.

The Craving to Kill

MY only quarrel with countrymen is that they are eternally craving to kill something. I'm not a vegetarian, and I shall be pleased to accept a day's fishing on anybody's water. Furthermore, if you have a bit of rough shooting within a hundred miles of Town, you can count me in, but killing for the sake of killing never amused me very much. And now I read that certain splendid fellows are bound for the back of beyond with a ton or so of dynamite to kill some odd creature that was thought to be extinct. Let us hope they blow themselves up and that the Somethingosaurus eats the bits.

By D. L. GHILCHIK

SHOULD SKIRTS BE STANDARDISED ?

A Hanging Matter

HEARD it seriously suggested that in view of the number of murder cases, public hangings should be introduced to discourage gentlemen who were thinking of killing someone or other. The idea rather caught on, until the quiet man in the corner remarked that this was the one certain way to encourage crime, as the criminal would consider himself the hero of the spectacle, and would feel like a Protestant martyr and an "orphan of the storm" rolled into one. Then they appealed to me, but, as I have never been hanged, I couldn't say for certain.

WANTED—A LITTLE RUDIMENTARY PATRIOTISM

By E. T. Reed

This is how *some people* seem to delight in describing the British Prime Minister *when engaged in delicate negotiations abroad*. That he has sweeping majorities in the Commons and the full confidence of his colleagues, and that this treatment makes this country at once contemptible and powerless, counts, apparently, for nothing at all!

At the Call of the Calendar

No matter with what severity summer sets in, at the dictate of the calendar we all move to the cricket field, to the lawn tennis court, to the river, and Roehampton, where in our summer clothes and winter furs we watch that most spectacular of all games—polo. The Bystander, feeling summer in its veins, is dedicating the next issue, in all appropriateness, to summer sport. 'Varsity cricket prospects are fully discussed, the new Wimbledon and our polo prospects for 1922 critically reviewed, all being profusely interspersed with special photographs of celebrities in the world of sport. Also, there will be a special section devoted to the Salon pictures and a further selection of reproductions from the Academy. A note to your bookman to reserve you a copy of this issue is specially advised.

Photograph *Central News*

THE KING OF SPAIN AMONGST HIS OFFICERS

The King of Spain, after reviewing his Corps of Halberdiers at the Royal Barracks, Madrid, chats with his officers. Now that polo is once more commencing, we shall doubtless see His Majesty taking up headquarters at the Ritz for a few weeks during the season

Who, When & Where

BY THE BYSTANDER IN SOCIETY

Lord Leopold Mountbatten

EVER since his school days at Wellington and his college days at Cambridge, Lord Leopold Mountbatten — Prince Leopold of Battenberg as he was then—showed how high courage and indomitable will can overcome physical disability. Many men, far stronger than he, penalised as he was from his birth, but without his will power, would have sunk into early valetudinarianism. He simply refused to be an invalid.

He was interested in everything and everybody except himself, and never gave in unless he was absolutely forced to. When the War broke out Lord Leopold insisted on going on active service with his mother's, Princess Beatrice's, battalion of the Hampshire Regiment. There his physical weakness triumphed over the spirit, and he had to content himself with the job of an A.D.C., a job he carried out with skill and tact.

To the Queen of Spain his death will be a heavy blow. No brother and sister were ever more devoted to one another.

A Mysterious Malady

FROM his birth Lord Leopold had suffered from that mysterious malady generally known as the "Coburg complaint." The doctors call it hæmophilia, which the dictionary tells you is a tendency to profuse bleeding. In plain parlance it means that the sufferers have one or two skins less than other people, with the consequence that where you and I would only be bruised they would bleed. One Coburg prince in the eighteenth century bled to death through barking his shins against a chair.

No one knows the origin of the malady, and another curious thing about it is that it is only transmitted through the female descendants of the House of Coburg. Also there has never been more than one child—and that generally a male—so afflicted in one family, no matter how large.

Queen Victoria was a Coburg on her mother's side. The late Duke of Albany, of her children alone, had the "Coburg complaint" Of her many grandchildren only Lord Leopold Mountbatten and a son of Princess Alice Grand Duchess of Hesse were sufferers. But it went into the next generation. The Tzarina was a daughter of Princess Alice; the mysterious illness of her son, the Tzarevitch, upon which the monk, Rasputin, played with such diabolical cunning, was the "Coburg complaint."

Photograph *Topical*

AT NEWMARKET LAST WEEK

Princess Mary Viscountess Lascelles and Lord Lascelles in the sale ring at Newmarket, after seeing the defeat of the King's horse, Weathervane, by Lord Queenborough's St. Louis. Princess Mary and her husband were staying with Lord and Lady Wolverton for the meeting

Photograph *I. B.*

THE KING OF ITALY AT GENOA

The King of Italy on his visit to Genoa entertained the many delegates to the Conference on board the Italian warship, "Dante Allighieri." Chicherin, the Russian Emissary, was seated next the Archbishop of Genoa

The Academy

I DON'T see how anybody can grumble about the Academy this year. There is a little bit of everything: so all tastes should be satisfied. If you incline to the Futurist there are two rooms given up entirely to primary colours: if your predilection is for what is called the "academic" you can browse happily and contentedly—there is even a Leader; and if you hover

between what old-fashioned folk used to think *were* pictures and what new-fashioned folk tell you *are* pictures there are enough of the betwixt's and between's to satisfy you.

One very important point must be noted. The old reproach of "chocolate-box" pictures cannot be brought against the Academy this year, except, perhaps, in one instance, Mr. Vivian Forbes's "The Echoing Valley." It is really meant to be very modern, but the brown savage chopping down a palm tree, with a brown lady looking on, against a background of green-blue mountains, in the days when firms could afford to buy Academy pictures for the sake of advertisement, would have been snapped up by some purveyor of boot polish.

Some Portraits

It is disappointing to record that there is no outstanding "picture of the year," although Mr. Sargent's "Some General Officers of the Great War" hangs in the place of honour with a red drapery above it. For a Sargent picture it is strangely flat and dull—more like a sketch than a finished work—and the light falls in exactly the same place on each distinguished forehead. It is the gift of Sir Abe Bailey to the National Portrait Gallery. There are considerably fewer portraits of women of the *haute monde* this year than usual. Sargent has a portrait of Lady Rocksavage after the manner of a Velasquez. Charles Sim's portrait of the same lady, with her son, seated in a loggia is far more attractive and satisfactory. There is a stately portrait of the Countess of Powys by Sir John Lavery. Lord and Lady Birkenhead, both from the brush of Mr. Harrington Mann, hang in separate rooms, the Lord Chancellor looking particularly fresh and rosy in his wig and robes. Another Parliamentary portrait is that of Lord Ullswater whom Mr. Fiddes Watt has painted in the robes of his former office—Speaker of the House of Commons.

Photograph] A CAMERA STUDY *[Yevonde*

A new portrait of the Hon. Mrs. Alexander Wilkinson, the wife of Lieut. A. Camac Wilkinson, M.C., of the Coldstream Guards, who is a sister of Lord de Freyne, and a daughter of the fourth Baron; she was married in 1920

Photograph *Photo Illus. Co.*

WITH THE CROWHURST OTTER HOUNDS AT ALBURY PARK

Lady Petrie, on the left, with the Duchess of Northumberland, at the first meet of the Crowhurst pack at the Lodge, Albury Park, the seat of the Duke of Northumberland

"Mr. Bernard Shaw Awake"

People are sure to crowd round Mr. Richard Jack's picture of the wedding of Princess Mary and Lord Lascelles, but I fancy the majority will be woefully disappointed. The artist has chosen the moment when the Archbishop of Canterbury is giving the blessing to the kneeling bride and bridegroom, with the result that little more than their heads is visible. As a matter of fact the most important features of the picture are the back of the best man and the chancel rail. It was an unsatisfactory angle from which to make a picture of the ceremony. Sir Gerald du Maurier's admirers will immediately recognise the model for the Hon. John Collier's "The Producer," a vivid portrait of the actor-manager standing with his back to an empty theatre and conducting a rehearsal.

Of portraits that leap out of their frames, as it were, is the striking one of Mrs. Francis Durant, by Mr. Cadogan Cowper, a dazzle of white and pearls against a dark blue curtain. Mrs. Hall Neale's portrait of the Hon. Mrs. Harold Pearson, Lord Cowdray's daughter-in-law, is of quieter tone, but no less effective, with its white dress, splashed here and there with crimson,

set off by a crimson cloak edged with fur. But of them all I think Mrs. Eric Rose's portrait by Edmond Brock makes the most appeal. She is seated in a wood, the sun streaming down upon a flowing dress of apricot silk against a back-ground of bluey-green.

Augustus John once painted a portrait of Mr. Bernard Shaw, which might have been called "Mr. Bernard Shaw Asleep." Mr. John has now painted another one which could be called "Mr. Bernard Shaw Awake." It is one of the best things Mr. John has ever done.

Sporting Pictures

MR. MUNNINGS makes a brave show with the sporting pictures in which he alone of our modern painters conveys the atmosphere. His portraits of M.F.H.'s on horseback among their packs are not only excellent as portraits, but the masterly painting of horses and hounds, and the sense of "country" in the scene, make them interesting pictures, as, for example, the canvas showing Mr. Isaac Bell with his foxhounds at Kilkenny. From the upland on which the Master, his huntsman and the hounds are painted you have a view which gives a very good idea of the country Mr. Bell hunts.

Photograph THE DOUGLAS-PENNANT—HARDINGE WEDDING [*Elliott and Fry*

The Hon. Hugh Douglas-Pennant and the Hon. Sybil Hardinge after their marriage at Brompton Parish Church last week. The bridegroom is Lord Penrhyn's heir, and the Hon. Sybil Hardinge, Viscount Hardinge's daughter. Her train was carried by the bridegroom's niece, Miss Mansfield Clarke, and by Master Compton Domvile. The bridesmaids—her sister, the Hon. Ruby Hardinge, the bridegroom's sister, the Hon. Sybil Douglas-Pennant, Lady Barbara Bingham, Miss Joan Cobbold, and Miss Idina Myddelton (cousins of the bride), and Miss Honor Mayrick and Miss Ivy Streatfeild

Photograph *Alfieri*

JUST BACK FROM INDIA

Lord and Lady Montagu of Beaulieu, with Mr. Compton, at the New Forest Stallion Pony Show, which was held at Cuffnell's Park, Lyndhurst, quite near Lord Montagu's seat. The Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries offered an award of premiums, and members of the Association a challenge cup, for the improvement of the breed of New Forest ponies

"The Jockeys," by Frederic Whiting, will attract much attention because of its brilliance. The artist has shown the moment when two jockeys are going to the weighing-room. The effect of the pale green sleeves of one, and the pale pink of the other against a white cloud merging from a bright blue sky is arresting—a very clever piece of work.

From Mr. H. S. Tuke there is one of the wonderful studies of light upon water and upon naked flesh in "Morning Splendour." Mr. Charles Shannon's "The Pursuit"—one girl chasing another through green, translucent water—will have many admirers and, for my own part, I only wish I had enough pennies to become the owner of Mr. Bertram Priestman's "Poplars of the Maas," with its wide spaces of sky and water.

The Grand Old Man of Staffordshire

ONE of the most interesting portraits is that of Mr. Frank James, who was a leading light in Staffordshire long before any of us were born. Mr. James is 103. The portrait is by Frank M. Bennett, whose strong *genre* studies, after the Meissonier manner, a good many people look out for in each succeeding Academy. Mr. Bennett also has a striking portrait of the late Richard Bagot, the novelist, who lived so short a while after he inherited Levens Castle.

ENGAGED

Miss Sylvia Cheesewright, the daughter of Colonel W. F. Cheesewright, D.S.O., of Broadwater Down, Tunbridge Wells, who is engaged to Mr. Norman M. Dewar, son of Mr. J. M. Dewar, the London director of Cammell, Laird and Company

Ugh!

WE are living in most uncomfortable times, and as a dame remarked after hearing the story I am going to tell you, "The only way of feeling safe from robbery or being bashed on the head seems to me to sit in the waiting-room of a railway station pretending you are going to catch a train."

This is the story. A lady—a widow—who owns some valuable jewellery, amongst them a pearl necklace which she always wears, lives in a flat with two servants. Some little time ago the flat below her was let furnished.

Galloping Sketches by Major

SIR CHARLES HIGHAM, M.P.: "How do you keep the bores out of a night club, Clement?"

CLEMENT HOBSON (*left*): "Make 'em members of Parliament, Charlie. They're at home there and then they daren't come here."

LORD CHOLMONDELEY: "Ever try your luck on the turf?"

C. R. W. NEVISON (*left*): "My colours aren't fast."

GEORGE ROBERTS, M.P. (*to Edward Laurillard*) *left*: "In order to fill your theatres, Laurillard, do as we do at Westminster. Pay people for sitting in the front row."

No. III.—SOME IMPRESSIONS IN CARICATURE BY MAJOR AT CIRO'S

The tenants, a husband and wife, were quiet, pleasant people bearing a good name. I don't know how an acquaintance sprang up between the couple and the lady above them, but they became on visiting terms.

One afternoon the widow was alone in her flat. She had sent both her maids out for the afternoon and was busy with a pile of letters in connection with a charity in which she was interested. The front door bell rang. She took no notice as she didn't want to interrupt her work.

There was a pause. The bell rang again—twice. Involuntarily she went towards the drawing-room door, "Bother, I won't see anybody!" she said to herself, and went back to her table. A little while before she had put the poker into the fire as it was burning dully. As she passed the fireplace she saw the poker had become red-hot. She pulled it out and put it in the fender. Then she resumed her work. Again the bell rang. She took no notice.

She had been writing for a few minutes when she heard a movement outside the door, and, looking up, was horrified to see the handle being slowly turned. She seized the poker and rushing to the door threw it open. Outside was a man, his face covered with a mask. Terrified she thrust at him blindly with the poker. He seized it, uttered a shrieking howl—and bolted. The end of the poker had gone black but it was still practically red-hot! The poor lady staggered to the sofa and collapsed.

When she recovered she was seized with a panic—she felt the whole flat was teeming with men in black masks—and she, too, made a bolt to seek protection from the people in the flat below.

The maid who answered the door said her mistress was out and that her master had just burnt his hand so badly he couldn't possibly see anybody! Ugh!

Photograph *Central News*

LEAVING THE CHURCH

Mr. R. J. Vereker Astell, of Woodbury Hall, Sandy, a son of Lady de L'Isle and Dudley, and Miss Joan Crichton-Stuart, a relative of Lord Bute's, leaving St. Peter's, Eaton Square, after their marriage last week

Too Conscientious

HAVE you heard this Coué story? A bow-legged man, so bow-legged in fact that he looked like two brackets in one of my paragraphs without a sentence in between them—just like this ( )—asked the grandfatherly little Frenchman if he could possibly be cured.

"You can cure yourself," was the answer. "Every night when you go to bed say, 'My legs are growing straighter and straighter! My legs are growing straighter and straighter,' eighty-seven times."

The bow-legged one carried out the directions, but in the fervour of his belief he said the magic words one hundred and twenty-seven times!

In the morning his first thought was his legs. He threw back the bed-clothes and found he was knock-kneed!

COALITION v. WEE FREE

Mr. Archibald Crawford, of the Scottish Bar, who is entering the political lists as Coalition candidate for Peebles and Southern Midlothian against that veteran politician, Sir Donald Maclean

A Sign of the Times

A FRIEND took a piece of jewellery to be mended a few days ago. It was a present, and out of curiosity she asked its value. The jeweller thought she wanted to sell, and rather abruptly told her they were buying no longer. When he found she was not a seller he explained that they were overwhelmed with offers of jewellery, and he showed case after case of jewels. Some of them had been in the shop for months. He said, "The majority of our customers seem more anxious to sell than to buy nowadays. One lady took away a necklace we had here on commission last week. She told us frankly she was going to pawn it because she could wait no longer for the money."

Photograph *Topical*

A SUNSHINE WEDDING

The Hon. Grisell Annabella Gem Cochrane-Baillie, only daughter of Lord and Lady Lamington, of Lamington House, Lanarkshire, and Lieut.-Commander Hastings, R.N., only son of Admiral Hastings, C.B., and Mrs. Hastings, leaving Lamington Chapel after the ceremony

A New "Graphic" Series

LORD MONTAGU of Beaulieu, K.C.I.E., has written a series of articles exclusively for the *Graphic*, entitled "The Northern Marches of India," the first of which will appear in the issue dated May 6. The series will be illustrated by exclusive photographs.

Special Reproductions of Academy Pictures will be found on pages 289, 290, 291, and 292

Making the Best of It

BY WILMOT LUNT

DISTINGUISHED VIOLINIST: "I've brought my Strad with me. It is 150 years old"

MRS. PROFITEER: "Oh, well, never mind. Do your best on it. Perhaps the guests will never notice anything!"

An American Flapper in London

"I put on my cutest baby stare . . . And the poor fish blushed"

By EDNA HUBER CHURCH. *Illustrated by AUBREY HAMMOND*

"Like the men in the collar advertisements"

HOTEL DE GINK,
CHEAPSKATE, K.C. 92

DEAREST EMILY JANE,

WELL, honey, here I am in old London town, and old is good. I presume I should tell you all about the wonderful old Abbey and the Palace, and the rest of the things you have heard about. I'll send you picture postcards of them, though, and spill my ink on things worth while.

Allow me to state the men in London are simply divine. Honest Injun, Em., they are just like the men in the collar advertisements on the subways at home. You never saw such healthy looking specimens. That's what they get for living in a country that knows no Prohibition. I'll have some more to tell you about England and Prohibition later, but right here I want to say these English barmaids shake a mean cocktail.

"These English barmaids shake a mean cocktail"

The funny part about these English male persons, Em., is that they dress like fashion plates without looking like chorus men. Now you can laugh at this, but I'm speaking the gospel truth when I tell you that they wear spats, carry sticks, and actually use monocles, and they still look like they could give Jack Demspey a good run for his money. And I rise to state here and now that they don't dangle their monocles from the end of a silk ribbon; they stick them alongside their nose and they stay, that's the marvellous part of it. They dance in monocles, eat in monocles, and I'm darned if I don't believe they wear them in their bath.

"I believe they wear their monocles in their bath"

They are slow workers, though, these English males, and it grieves me to tell it to you. To-night I dolled myself up to look my cutest, breezed into the main dining-room at mommer's heels, looking like a rose and set myself for a conquest. It was a sweet picture. I was there like Sol in all his glory. I put on my cutest baby stare, picked out a male who looked like a live one, and began casting a few perfectly innocent glances across the room at the fair-haired young thing, and do you know, instead of throwing me a smile and a high sign when the poor fish caught me glancing, most demurely, in his direction, he blushed and blushed and blushed until I thought maybe he had been stricken with apoplexy. Now, I ask you, is that any way to treat a poor forlorn, lonely, little American sister, alone in a big city with an itching foot that yearns to tread the waxed floor to the tune of a little jazz? Never a rise all evening, though, and me all decked out like a yacht on regatta day, in my perfectly stunning Worth model, the one I had to weep about before I could induce mommer to cough up one hundred and seventy-five bucks for. Here it is, one nine-thirty, the orchestra blaring away at jazz down in the parlor, and I'm sitting up here suffering from itching feet, and all because these Greek Gods of England are too darned proper. But, lady, lady, wait till I get to Paris.

"I dolled myself up"

"I believe he is going to smile"

I'll pass up the English women in this *billet-doux*, because you know it takes those of us who belong to the poor down-trodden weaker sex a little while to dissect each other. I will say this, they have complexions that are wonderful to look upon, but I am not certain yet whether it's the real thing or whether they have higher-powered cosmetics over here than we can buy along Fifth Avenue.

Whoops, my dear! I have a bite. There is the grandest man just across the writing-table, and I believe he is going to smile. He did smile.

Write and tell me all the scandal, and if you can sneak me some American cigarettes across, please do. I better hurry and finish this, for I think something romantic is going to happen. My eyes just won't behave.

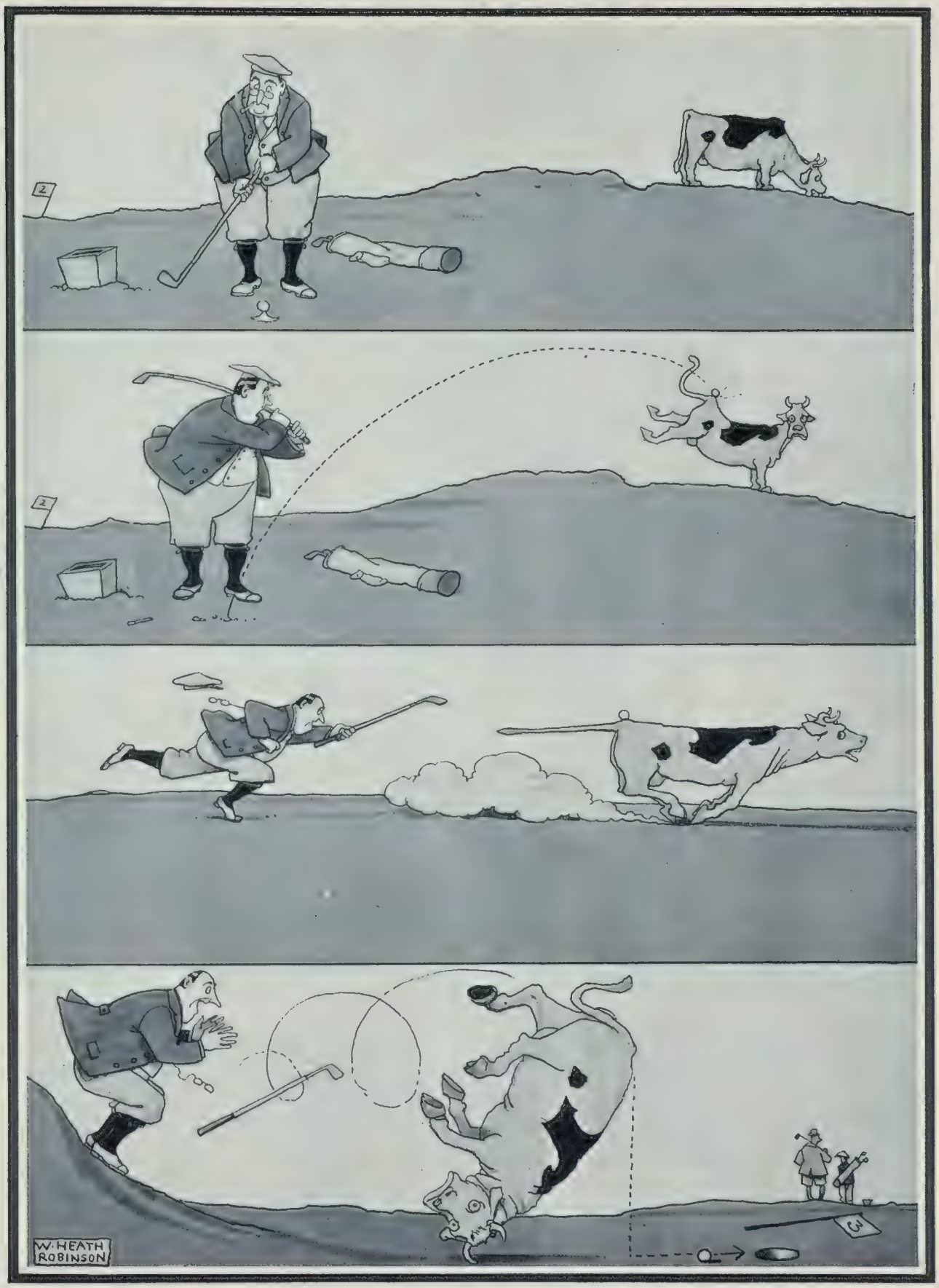
Your loving sister,

LOU.

P.S.—I am going down and teach Major Worthington how to fox-trot. Believe me, sister of mine, he is the grandest thing.

"My eyes just won't behave"

The Element of Luck in Golf



BY W. HEATH ROBINSON

THE RECORD

The Mould of Fashion

BY "BOW WINDOW"

MAN is one of the most imitative animals in the world. He is a greater slave to fashion than woman. He is acutely self-conscious. Let me substantiate these statements.

IN the first place, regarding his imitativeness. We will suppose a chief in Central Africa gives a jamboree to which all the males of his tribe are bidden. Does one come dressed in a lion skin and another wrapped in the furs of a Colobbus monkey? No, if the unwritten law is beads, in their best beads all the men assemble. Similarly at Ascot, where custom ordains that men using the Royal Enclosure should wear top hats; so in top hats they all come. Woman, on the other hand, will wear either a leopard skin or a kolinksy coat, whichever she possesses, caring little what her sister has on her back unless it happens to be more becoming. As for self-consciousness, can anyone conceive greater misery than must be the lot of the man who finds himself the only one of his species in the Royal Enclosure wearing a straw hat? A cannibal who went to a tribal party dressed differently from all the others would probably be cooked and eaten, the solitary stranger in the straw hat at Ascot would welcome the same fate.

SO much for generalisation; now to come to more particular aspects of the subject. What are the subtle processes that change our fashions? Ten years ago, just before the War, in fact, men going to a restaurant that had any pretensions to be considered smart, would have worn white ties and waistcoats, even though they had no ladies with them. During the War the tail-coat went completely out of fashion, and even to-day is not fully re-established. It has, however, returned, largely owing to feminine influence. The young man of the present day has a feeling that he is not doing a lady justice if he goes out with her to a theatre or restaurant wearing a dinner-jacket. I can only suppose it is the ladies themselves who have disseminated this idea. With the price of washing white waistcoats at a shilling a time, I don't know that we all of us say "God bless them"; however, we do what they want, which is all that matters.

THOUGH the ladies are responsible for our smarter appearance by night, by day we must look to different causes. They don't see so much of us in the daytime, when we have our offices and that most convenient "funk-hole" for the bashful man, the London club. However, by day, too, we have smartened up very considerably since the years when, with the mud of the trenches still on our boots, we crept wearily from Victoria Station. One has only to take a walk along Piccadilly or visit a racecourse to see that. The neat bowler hat seems to have supplanted all the many variations of the sombrero that, I remember, first came into vogue when King Edward came back from Homburg wearing a soft, green felt hat. We are more neat about our neckwear, inclining to stiff starched collars and eschewing the soft, flappy flannel affair. We no longer try to conceal ill-pressed suits beneath converted trench coats.

By Geo. S. Dixon

DISAPPOINTED ARTIST: "This makes one realise the truth of the old proverb"

FRIEND: "How?"

DISAPPOINTED ARTIST: "The weakest must go to the wall!"

NOW, I can trace this change to one specific cause. The Royal family have always exercised an influence over the fashions, and in the fact that the Prince of Wales and his brothers are all hunting men lies, I believe, the secret. For it is a fact that a man fond of horses is rarely untidy in his dress. His clothes may not be new, but they are always neat. He likes to do credit to a horse, and he is loath to "insult the hounds." Hence, whether in the saddle or on foot, he unconsciously cultivates a spruce appearance, which has earned for Englishmen the reputation of being the best dressed in the world. That we are keeping this up in the year 1922 we owe not a little to our foxhunting Prince.

Bystander Title Competitions

Special Prizes for our Readers ABROAD

THE series of Competitions for smart Titles has proved so popular that we are continuing it for some weeks.

Many letters have been received from our readers abroad expressing disappointment that owing to the closing dates of the competitions they have been unable to compete. We are, therefore, running a special contest exclusively for readers in the Colonies and in Foreign lands.

The Competitions for HOME READERS will remain open for entries for a fortnight instead of a week as hitherto. The prize will be

Five Guineas.

The closing date for entries in the case of the Special Competition for READERS ABROAD is fixed for six weeks ahead.

Special prizes for this will be:

First Prize ...	£10
Second Prize ...	£5
Third Prize ...	£3

Coupons for each of the Competitions will be found on page ii.

BY ALFRED LEETE

TITLE COMPETITION No. 5.—Open to all readers in Great Britain and Ireland

BY GRAHAM SIMMONS

TITLE COMPETITION No. F I.—Open to readers abroad

(For full details and Coupons for these two Competitions see page ii)

The End of That "Coal Black Mammy"

Photograph *Stage Photo Co.*

PHYLLIS MONKMAN

As Salomé dances with the remains of the "Coal Black Mammy" in the third new programme which those brilliant people, "The Co-optimists," have evolved at the Palace Theatre, with a wealth of humour and incident that only such proved purveyors of fun, Davy Burnaby, Gilbert Childs, and Laddie Cliff, are so certain of supplying

THE LOVE MATCH—

AT THE STRAND

BY "JINGLE"
ILLUSTRATED BY MACMICHAEL

[*Since the following article was written "The Love Match" has been withdrawn. But in our view the play was of sufficient importance to justify a full notice.*—EDITOR.]

WHEN the curtain rises, Mrs. Nina Dibble, the wife of Adrian Dibble, is waiting in Mr. Russ's study, and when that gentleman arrives there is a good deal of kissing and hugging, with a mild hint that although that sort of thing is very nice it is also really rather naughty. In the intervals between the osculation, Mr. Russ, who is obviously a very important person in the financial world, is rung up on the telephone by no less a person than the Chancellor of the Exchequer. As he resents being interrupted at such a very interesting moment, Mr. Russ instructs his servant to tell the Chancellor to go to H. A sympathetic chuckle ran through the house at that, as we all had the feeling that some calorified remoteness of that sort, especially in these days, is the proper destination of Chancellors of the Exchequer.

THE love-making in the first scene is finally interrupted by the arrival of Mr. Adrian Dibble, a mild-mannered, amiable person who appears to regard his wife as merely a decorative ornament destined to concern herself only with his periodical offerings of boxes of chocolates. Dibble and Russ have been friends for a long while, and as soon as Mrs. Nina has been sent home, Dibble, who is in the theatrical business, sits down and calmly announces that he is "broke." And slowly and without compunction, the curtain falls on that. The play is in five "scenes," the first of them being Russ's study; but the programme is not very informative as to the time supposed to have elapsed between each of the scenes. The second scene is stated to be "The Same—Next Evening"; while the third scene although announced as "The Same" seems to be a little different because Nina has been divorced and remarried in the interval, and is now Mrs. Hugh Russ.

SOME attempt has been made to parade Nina before the public as a typically extravagant woman studying only her own selfish whims and desires, and letters have been written to the Press by amiable ladies objecting that the type is not true to life. As Mr. Vincent Crummles was wont to ask—How *do* these things get into the papers? I think Nina is presented to us as just an ordinary type of suburban womanhood. In her simple and practical way, she is moved to protest against the attitude of husbands in general in keeping their business secrets apart, and in giving their wives such luxuries as they can afford with the view of compelling woman to remain economically dependent on man.

But the suburbs have been full of this sort of talk for some years now. Nina's practical comment on this condition of things is that if her former husband had invited her to help him in his business he would not have gone "broke." Moral: Always tell your wife. (At least, nearly always.)

SO far from being an atrociously selfish and extravagant creature, I found Nina an extremely well-disposed young woman. You cannot regard her as a type out of the ordinary merely because she moves her husband's writing desk from its accustomed place so that she may have more room for her afternoon tea-table. It is the most fearfully ordinary thing in the world for a wife to do. And there is no justice in holding her

up as a domestic phenomenon because she bunches up a lot of her husband's valuable papers and rams them into the nearest drawer to get them out of the way. This supplies merely a touch of home for every man with a writing desk who is just now writhing under the tyranny of the Spring Clean. The case against Nina is therefore entirely artificial. So, too, is the charge of alleged extravagance. Mr. Russ comes home one day elated by the pleasing fact that he has just made seven million of pounds sterling, and he is upset because his wife has spent a tenner or so on superfluous sofa cushions. I do not know what it feels like to have seven millions, but I honestly believe that if I had that much I would let my wife buy all the sofa cushions she wanted and an extra antimacassar or so, as well.

But Mr. Russ decides that his wife must be taught a lesson in economy; and so with a quiet, but not very convincing, seriousness he tells her that his business ventures have all failed and that he is a ruined man. Nina at once rushes to another room and produces her pearls and her sables in the hope that they will sell for a large enough sum to enable him to tide over the worst. So far from being a domestic vampire, Nina seems to be a dear creature with a heart of gold. It is not surprising that the newspaper correspondence on the subject of her horridness

should have fizzled out for want of ammunition. Mr. Russ talks of selling his yacht and his cars; and then Nina goes with him to reside in an exiguous flat at Parsons Green, and conscientiously tries her 'prentice hand at making her now limited housekeeping allowance stay the course for the unequal race. But after she has had a week of it, Nina's sister Anne drifts in. Sister Anne is engaged to a young man of the name of Alf, and what "Alf says" forms the most diverting feature of the rather commonplace dialogue throughout the piece. Alf's philosophical wisdom on the subject of connubial complexities is a thing to marvel at till we learn at the end of the play that he has already done one lot of six months for bigamy, and is apparently trying to qualify for another of the same.

Sister Anne says that Alf says that he does not believe that Mr. Russ is ruined at all. On the strength of her disclosures, the two young women go out and have a twelve-pound-ten dinner at the Carlton on borrowed money, and then proceed to the old, palatial study; and that is all that there appears to be in it. It may be that there is a subtle psychology in the story that is beyond the mental grip of an inferior creature like myself. If that be so, then I am sorry, as I have clearly not given, as I have tried to give, a faithful picture of the play as presented. But I should be the last to believe that I am as inferior as all that. (Rather the other way about, if anything!) Mr. Arthur Bourchier plays the part of the millionaire Russ with his usual appealing excellence, and Miss Kyrle Bellew is her fascinating self as the rather ill-used Nina; while Mr. Holman Clark does wonders with the very sketchy part of Adrian Dibble. The story of the man who, as a check on his wife's extravagance, affects to have become suddenly poor, is not altogether new in the world of fiction, and even with a divorce thrown in to give it the necessary modern touch, it would seem to need more elaboration here if it is to be presented in a new and original way designed to carry complete conviction.

JINGLE

Impressions of Nadine March, Arthur Bourchier, and Kyrle Bellew in Arnold Bennett's recent play, "The Love Match"

The Bath-Salts of Life

BY IRENE HARRISON

WHAT a pity that the word "good" has one interpretation when attached to a cake or a novel; but means something vastly different when used to describe a woman. A "good" cake implies deliciousness, well stuffed with sun-kissed fruits. Used to characterise a novel you know it is a story you can settle down with, sure of an evening's enjoyment. When applied to a woman, however, this word is commonly taken to mean sensible, square-toed shoes, porridge-coloured Jaeger underwear, ribbed cashmere stockings, a shiny nose, unmanicured hands, a badly hung skirt, and an earnest demeanour; the whole crowned with headgear adorned by a piece of drab ribbon and one squashed dandelion clock. In a word, dowdiness of the deepest and most depressing dye. I may have employed some of my expressions figuratively, but in essence they are true enough. Worse luck!

WE all feel, of course, that a "good" woman should mean a radiant personality, typifying all that is brightest and best. But as a matter of cold, hard fact, she doesn't—not in the world as it is constituted at present. And then the papers complain fretfully of a slump in good women, and say that if you want to annoy a woman very much you have only to call her a "good" woman. Well, do you wonder at it?

IF we had been born feathered things might have been easier. Our clothes seem to upset our critics dreadfully, judging from their dreary diatribes against jumpers which are too low and skirts which are too high. As for a dash of powder or perfume—if you are a "good" woman, they are not for you.

That's what it comes to, put bluntly, that a "good" woman is to be denied all the pleasant bath-salts of life. And what harmless, alluring nicenesses that one expression covers.

Personally, I am unable to see why a woman who can afford to give you the impression that a woodful of violets breathes around her, shouldn't do so. Doesn't she spread joy and refreshment wherever she goes, and isn't all that to the "good"?

IN a naughty world you will always come across ultra-frivolous females. Most of the sex, however, are natural and ordinary, not specially smart nor clever, just attractively human. Only a hectic minority haunt the night clubs, avidly consuming intriguing cocktails and double whiskies.

But it is quite certain that until the Press and the public cease to confound dowdiness with virtue, and start making the "good" woman a more congenial personality the fascinating human *mélange* known as Eve will have none of that adjective.

FORTUNATELY I am able to finish on a note of hope. The other day a paper announced that a clergyman had said that, under reasonable circumstances, he saw no harm in scent for women. To a man, also, belongs the credit of making much the most sensible remark on the vexed question of skirts, namely, that they should be like speeches — long enough to cover the subject, and short enough to be interesting. I. H.

By Stan Terry

"You kiss like an expert"
"You speak like a connoisseur!"

THE L.C.C. announces that in the near future pedestrians must keep to the left. Unhappily, there is so little "left" when the L.C.C.'s done with it!

* * *

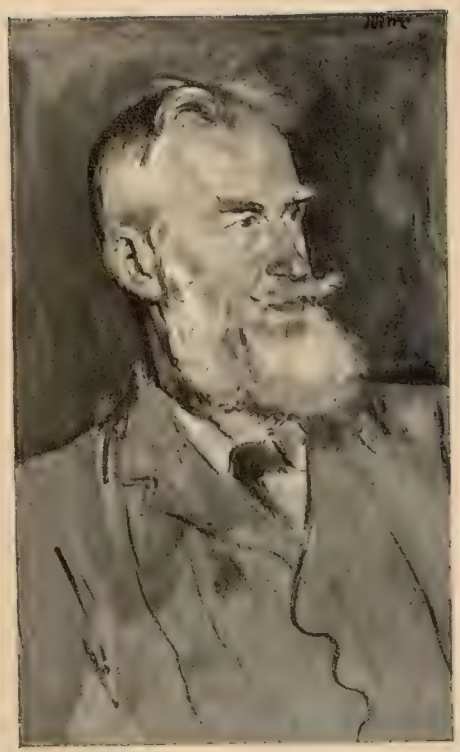
ACCORDING to a Sunday paper, "the Port of London Authority is reducing its charges *from* 5 *to* 15 points." We had long suspected that even "reduction" has "gone up" since the War!

ROYAL ACADEMY PICTURES 1922

THE MARRIAGE OF H.R.H. PRINCESS MARY AND VISCOUNT LASCELLES, FEBRUARY 28, 1922, BY RICHARD JACK, R.A.

Three Academy Portraits

MRS. FRANCIS DURANT BY F. CADOGAN COWPER, A.R.A.



GEORGE BERNARD SHAW, ESQ.
BY AUGUSTUS JOHN, A.R.A.

THE HON. MRS. HAROLD PEARSON
BY MRS. MAUD HALL NEALE

POPLARS OF THE MAAS

BY BERTRAM PRIESTMAN, A.R.A.

MORNING SPLENDOUR

BY HENRY S. TUKE, R.A.

"PURSUIT." BY CHARLES SHANNON, R.A.

"THE ECHOING VALLEY." BY VIVIAN FORBES

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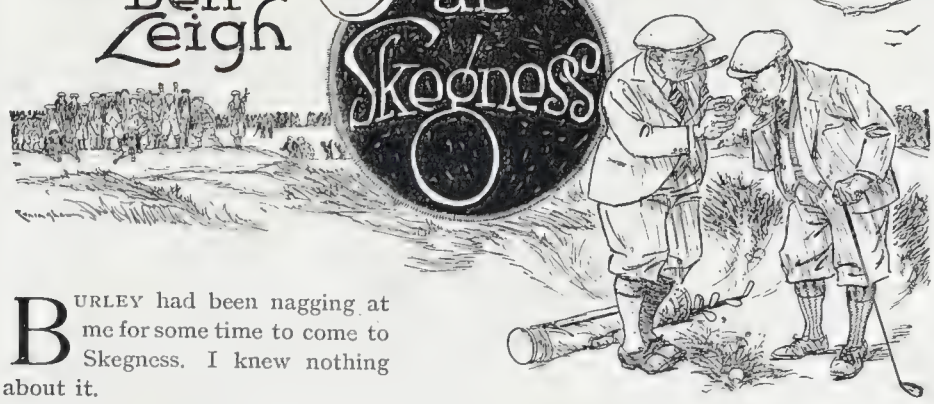
THE ERRANT GOLFER

No. 5 at Skegness

By Dell Leigh

Illustrations by Cunningham



BURLEY had been nagging at me for some time to come to Skegness. I knew nothing about it.

"Where *is* Skegness, anyway? Somewhere outside Newcastle, isn't it? We can't go all up there."

"No, you ass, in Lincolnshire, near the Wash."

"The Wash! But that's no earthly use, surely, flat as the palm of your hand."

He had never been there either, but he proceeded to relate, in detail, from hearsay, the wonders of this place. Except for a few of his usual purple patches I am bound to say his eulogy was justified. The golf was fine.

"I'm told you go down," he said, "by the 4.20 and just get to the Fig Tree nicely in time for dinner. You book rooms in advance, because, if you don't, they say you haven't an earthly—at the Fig Tree."

But what Burley forgot to say, and what he left out of his calculations (I had left everything to him, including the tickets; I love leaving everything to the other fellow) was that you do *not* go down there on a Bank Holiday week-end.

A large quantity of men in the very small lounge were playing some sort of game when we arrived, in North country accents. They were just heeling the ball (a melon) out of the scrum, as far as I could see, and the rugger blood of four generations in me was at once roused. Burley restrained me with "*c'est magnifique mais ce n'est pas le golf.*" I hung about the banisters, greatly attracted by a little old scrum half, age about forty-eight, minus collar, tie, and half his shirt, who danced about at the base of the scrum invoking an inflexible referee, a gross gentleman in tempestuous tweeds, that it was "feet oop, feet oop, by goom!"

We sat in what was left of the lounge after dinner (there seemed no lack of five pound notes to pay for the bamboo furniture) and answered questions. At least, Burley did. I cut no ice whatever. They knew all about him. All. We faced a battery of eyes until bedtime.

My awakening was somewhat marred by the fact that on putting my legs out of bed I, rather carelessly, trod on a tooth. A real tooth, sex undefined, but very well made, latest American pattern. However, it is difficult to drag a golfer down from the high level of his optimism when he sees from his window a little red flag beckoning enticingly from a green, and morning mists rising from distant fairways. And I went to the window to absorb it all into me.

There were early risers about. Men I recognised from last night, clad mysteriously in pyjamas, covered only by golf coats. They were hurrying, furtively, I thought, backwards and forwards between the hotel and the Club-house.

There had obviously been a burglary overnight, I supposed, in the Club-house—possibly they had bagged the Eclectic Cup: what a lark! A returning figure in pink and mauve pyjamas looked up and saw me. "Are you down?" he whispered, anxiously.

"No, I'm just going to have my bath," I replied, "why?"

He realised my ignorance with a shrug of pity.

"I mean on the starting board. All names must be down by 8.30 y'know."

Great heavens! I flung into some clothes. But I was beaten by a short head. Board was full. Battalions of names. And I told Burley. But he was much more interested in the tooth. Insisted on inspecting it.

Not having a proper starting time we were, naturally, among the "also ran." But Burley, a hardened old sinner, seems to have wangled it overnight by proxy, I gathered through the friendly intermediary of the old scrum half, who had told Burley that he considered his wound was "a better piece of surgical sewing than even Manchester could put oop, aye."

When all units were assembled on the parade ground by the first tee, about three hundred, I should reckon, of both sexes, players and admirers, our names were suddenly bawled out through a megaphone.

"General Bur-r-rley!" (excited quiver through crowd). Burley, a safe scratch, and with nerves of ice, began strolling leisurely towards the tee box (a long way) putting on a glove.

"Captain Leanto" (cathedral silence).

Now I know for a fact that at the precise moment my name was called, my left back brace went with a "snap," and my right stocking slid down. I don't remember going to the tee, I believe it took several hours, but I distinctly remember Burley (he had

(*Continued on page 295*)

"If only he had seen her"

BY HOWARD K. ELCOCK

"ONCE MORE SWEETHEART, GOOD-NIGHT"

"THE ERRANT GOLFER" (*continued*)

just hit a peach of a ball) looking keenly at me, and saying:

"It's the whisky, old chap, filthy muck, I always told you."

An inscrutable Deity willed it that my ball should look like last night's melon, and although, in the exhaustion of the moment, I took the baffy instead of the driver, I was saved. But never again. Not for a life membership at the Royal and Ancient.

Their course is rather narrow in places, and I was, consequently, rather troubled by processions of our predecessors coming down along a parallel fairway to that we were ascending. Not only are you anxious about the safety of your eye, but cheery coves, coming back, hail you and tell you exactly how they did the sixth in three. Similarly, on the homeward voyage you pass the remnants, coming up, who tell you, in much detail, how disgracefully they were kept back at the second.

It appears that in the afternoon it is your bounden duty to play four-ball foursomes for heavy money, and unlimited gambling on all hazardous putts. Burley, apart from last night's triumph, had registered a prodigiously low score in the morning, and was invociferous demand. The scrum half won.

"The General plays with *me!* Ten-pound corners (that's *my* expense, General), and we take on the best two men Lancashire can put oop, aye!"

As I understood Burley's partner owned several streets in Manchester, and had a five handicap, I had no qualms.

But having flatly refused to be insinuated into a highly speculative foursome, being left alone, I fell among thieves. I was standing at the smoking-room window, meditatively examining a budding blister on my middle finger, when the steward approached with a mischievous twinkle in his eye. "Are you looking for a match, sir? Seven your handicap is, I believe, sir?"

"No-o, I think not this afternoon, thanks, why, someone at a loose end?"

He was scratching his cheek pensively, and I followed the direction of his gaze.

"What? You don't mean that lady——?"

"Aye, sir. Wonderful the nerve some of 'em 'ave got, isn't it? Come up, as bold as brass, 'er and that other one, and said, 'Any gentleman looking for a match, steward?' Just like that, sir. You give it a miss, sir, take my advice."

And he grumbled himself away into the background.

"Men clad mysteriously in pyjamas were hurrying furtively."

There were two of them, on the verandah, looking expectantly about, and one of them had some clubs in a three-and-sixpenny-looking bag. You know the style.

Now, I have a very nice wife. A woman with broad and practical ideas on the inequality of the sexes, but with rather unorthodox views (which I never *can* refute) on the status of women in golf clubs. Often has she tried to jerk some semblance of decency into me on this subject, and as often has she failed. I was thinking of her as I passed out, with an air of deep concentration, on to the verandah.

"Excuse me, won't you, but are you looking for a game? Because if so—well—er," and a giggle.

Suddenly attacked thus, my defences fell. She was very pretty. What does one say? Everyone had driven off. I was a vigorous man, obviously not on my way back to sleep at the hotel. What is one's position?

"Well, I—er—not exactly, I . . ."

"Oh, well, that's fine, then, I shall be delighted. How *nice*. You don't mind my sister caddying for me, *do* you? Shall we go off right away? I'm *quite* ready."

I found myself being mentally led (Auto-suggestion, Burley said it was afterwards. He has got a very unpleasant laugh, I find, sometimes.) towards the first tee, my disgusted caddy in flaccid rear.

I took a quick survey of my doom.

She had glacé kid buttoned shoes, no nails. A drab-looking skirt, an absolutely non-golfing blouse, that I'll swear, and her five clubs were thick with yellow rust. You know! But the curious thing was she was perfectly self-possessed. It was I who dared not meet my caddy's sullen eyes. I drove, putting all I knew into it, a beauty, just to settle the matter finally.

She gave a couple of minute little waggles at the stance, *and outdrove me by seventy yards!*

Bogey five. She was down in a faultless four. I was lucky for a six.

I thought it about time to ask her what her handicap was.

"Well, I'm five L.G.U. They've put me down to scratch at my own club, unfortunately."

I have never been more soundly beaten at 4 up and 3.

Burley said, "You might have known, you ass. Women don't come and demand a game like that unless. . . ."

How was *I* to know? Besides, he hadn't seen her. If only he could have seen her. Those shoes—those clubs—everything! D. L.

The next of this diverting series will be published in our issue of May 10:

"AT WALTON HEATH."

Woman v. Man in Sport

WHERE SHE IS BEATEN AND WHY

It is a matter of common knowledge that the popularity of sport in all its branches has never been greater than it is now; nor is there any doubt that a large measure of that popularity is due to the growth of what may be termed the athletic habit among women. Hence the enormous increase of late years in the number of women who play games, and also of women who play games more than ordinarily well. As a result of this one has even heard the opinion expressed that the women are rapidly catching up the men, and that in a few years' time there will be nothing to choose between them. Is there any likelihood of this happening? Personally I do not think that in any of those games which are rightly described as athletic games the gulf will ever be bridged. Woman may possibly get nearer to man than she is now—though I regard that as unlikely—but she will never catch him up.

The Physical Strength Test

We may dismiss at once games like cricket and football, because in playing them against men women are too much handicapped by their admittedly weaker physique. For the same reason hockey and lacrosse may be ruled out, for although these two games are extensively played, and very well played, too, by women against each other they are not suitable games for women to play against men because in both of them if a man chooses to put forth all his strength he can master a woman so completely that her skill is of little or no avail. The truth of this proposition is perhaps best illustrated by going to the opposite extreme. Croquet is a game at which women are able to compete on level terms with men. This is because physical strength plays no part in it; it is not, in fact, an athletic game at all.

Golf and Lawn Tennis

The two athletic games in which women can oppose men without being overborne by sheer weight of physical superiority are golf and lawn tennis. Here, by the way, we have one reason among many why these two games are so popular. Yet in neither of them is a woman really capable of competing on terms of anything like equality against a man. This is because they are both athletic games in the true sense of the term. What is more, they are the two athletic games which best illustrate the truth of the proposition that the superiority of man as an athlete over woman is not a matter of physical strength alone. If physical strength counted for as much in lawn tennis and golf as it does in football the mixed double and the mixed foursome would be equally impossible. But at the same time it is quite erroneous to infer that because mixed doubles and mixed foursomes are possible the best women players of golf or lawn tennis are ever likely to be able to hold their own with the best men.

The Difference in Golf—

For some time past it has been generally accepted that a good golfer playing against a lady of the same strength (relatively) as himself can concede her the handicap allowance of a half—a stroke at every alternate hole—and beat her rather more often than she beats him. In the recent match between ladies and men at Stoke Poges, now an annual affair, the men, giving a half, won both the singles and the foursomes by a fairly convincing margin. Whatever may be the case with the men we may take it as certain that the standard of ladies' golf was never higher than it is at the present time. Yet for all that they have not managed to get any nearer to the men than they were; and a half is a pretty big difference.

—And in Lawn Tennis

In lawn tennis, matches between ladies and men are but rarely played, yet they have occurred often enough at different periods of the game's history to make it apparent that the champion can give the lady champion 30 in every game. It is true that when the Lenglen boom in this country was still comparatively young all sorts of exaggerated opinions were formed of the prowess of Mademoiselle Suzanne. It was even said that there were only six men in the world who could beat her, and plenty of people gave credence to the absurd rumour that she was going to be asked to play for France in the Davis Cup. But the French themselves did not share these illusions. They declared, when the hubbub was at its height, that they regarded their best men as capable of giving Mlle. Lenglen 30 or thereabouts, because, for all that she was Mlle. Lenglen, she laboured under the disadvantage, from an athletic point of view, of being a woman. It comes to this, in fact, that even Mlle. Lenglen has not materially altered the balance of power between the two sexes.

By Harry Low

TAKEN AT HIS FACE VALUE

The Silly Ass: "I say, old man, did you see that perfectly priceless girl smile at me when she passed?"

The Tired Friend: "Oh, yes! but that's nothing. I laughed out loud when I saw you first, but I soon got used to it!"

Mountains from Molehills

We have read a good deal of late about sex extinction, and have been told quite seriously that the fondness of the modern woman for athletics is going to turn her in a few generations into a man, or words to that effect. If that were in the least likely to happen then we might perhaps expect women to equal men at athletic games. But it is not. Sex is a matter of evolution and a matter of evolution is a matter of ages not of years. It is sheer nonsense to talk of the possibility of women becoming unsexed by athleticism in the course of a few generations; it is almost equally absurd to prophesy that they will in the same time be able to vie with men as athletes.

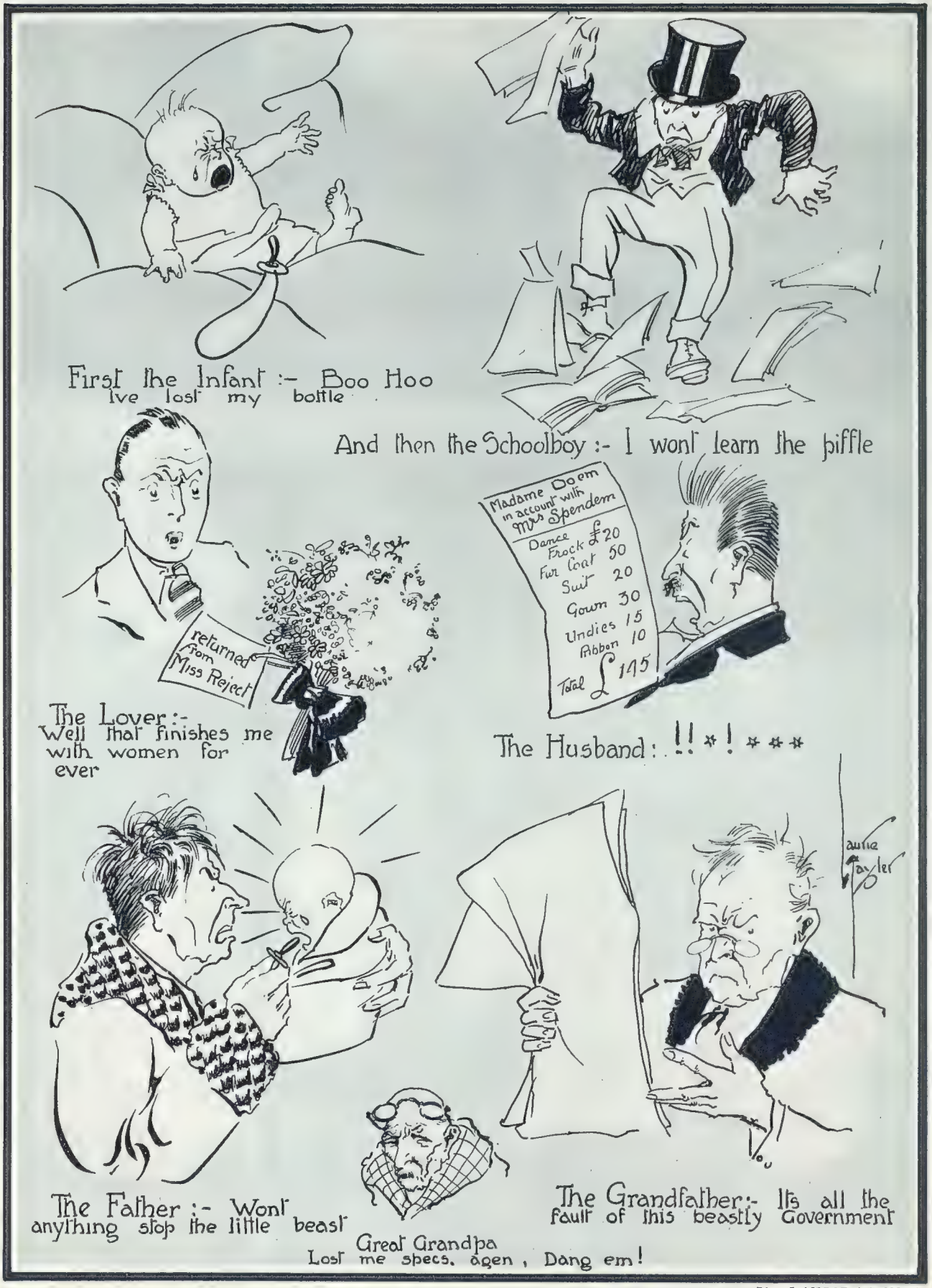
H. S. S.

Some of "His Girls" at the Gaiety

Photograph *Foulsham and Banfield*

Once more to the original home of musical comedy has come a piece that is likely to keep its posters waving for many months; indeed, the year may turn again and we shall still be watching beautiful Hilda Bayley and sinuous Stanley Lupino, as the lovely parlourmaid and the laughable multi-millionaire, in a production that can boast a plot and much delectable music

Another Shakespearean Revival



BY LAURIE TAYLER

THE SEVEN RAGES OF MAN

Lord Jesterfield's Letters to his Son.

By H. COLLINSON OWEN

Illustrated by A. K. MACDONALD

No. II

My Dear Boy,

I was delighted to hear that you had, in your own words, "taken a flip down to jolly old Genoa." I am sure that as a change from Monte Carlo it well repaid your attention. One represents the new world, the other the old. There is, alas! no doubt as to which is the more pleasant of the two, but it is well that you should occasionally see other people facing unpleasant facts. That your presence there brought any relief to a distracted Europe I very much doubt, but then nobody expected it of you. In this you were more fortunate than some others. I would not have you irresponsible, but at least you are to be congratulated on having no responsibility. It is a happy state, and explains why so many worthy men are content to eschew the honours of Cabinet rank and remain bus conductors.

You will also have the pleasant glow of satisfaction at knowing that you were present at the making of history. So, indeed, you were at the taking of the Hindenburg Line, but I understand that such incidents as these are no longer mentioned in polite conversation. Indeed, I heard the other day of one of our younger generals who, in the smoking-room of his golf club, was injudicious enough to begin a reminiscence with the unfortunate words, "I remember once when we were in the line at Ypres . . . ." He was promptly and indignantly called upon to resign, as being a dangerous influence, and there is talk also of kicking him out of his command. There was also a question asked in Parliament as to the propriety, at a time when we are at peace with all the world, of a general officer indulging in loose and wanton sabre-rattling of this kind, and a Labour member said that he regarded it as a gratuitous insult to an industrious and peace-loving Germany.

Never forget, therefore, that the War is thoroughly *démodé*. It has been relegated to the cold storage of the Crystal Palace museum. A world full of retired heroes has little patience with an effete militarism. Not until the present generation of veterans is in its dotage will talk of war become fashionable again. By that time, I am afraid, when ten million ancient heroes have become garrulous, the younger generation will indeed have reason to execrate the memory of William of Hohenzollern.

But Conferences are now the fashion. They are the *fêtes champêtres* of the modern world, and it follows that the more you attend the more sparkling your conversation is likely to be. I should like to think that you approached the great gathering of the nations as an entomologist does a case of butterflies. You had the opportunity of studying human nature in its most diversified forms. I trust that you observed how true greatness can unbend, and how mediocrity is always distinguished by an unswerving gravity. Above all, I trust that you were able to hear the Russians eating soup.

A detail such as this is well worthy the attention of the true man of the world. Many a time during the soup course in the wagon restaurant of the Riviera express I have closed my eyes, and by audition alone been able to determine the various nationalities of the people around me. To such a pitch of perfection, indeed, did I bring this simple, but engaging, art that I could even distinguish between a Provençal and a Piedmontese. Perhaps the greatest

"But their motto was 'thorough'"

LORD JESTERFIELD'S LETTERS TO HIS SON (*continued*)

virtuoso I ever heard on the soup spoon was a Russian caviar merchant from Nijni Novgorod, although he was very closely approached in majesty of rendition by a Roumanian *boyar* travelling *incognito* as a simple gentleman. In England we make the eating of soup a cold and studied formality, entirely devoid of those harmonious and rococo flourishes which in many Continental dining-rooms render the presence of an orchestra superfluous.

I gather that while at Genoa you had many invitations, but it seems to me that you gave rather too much attention to the formal side of affairs. Remember that in such matters the golden rule of *cherchez la femme* cannot be too strictly observed. You will learn far more following a fox-trot with a subordinate but charming member of a secretariat than in any grave *entretien* with a distinguished plenipotentiary. I trust you particularly cultivated the French and the Italians. They have the art of conversation, and would much rather divulge a State secret than commit the indiscretion of being dull. You will have observed, no doubt, that the inner history of these conferences always appears first in the French newspapers. This is because the British do not possess the art of conversation, and, therefore, are too dull to reveal anything which is really interesting. As to the Bolsheviks, you were, indeed, fortunate in being able to observe such men. I trust you took particular note of them, their every action, even their linen. They are supremely successful men, and such people should always be most carefully studied. A man who can make a dried herring cost a million roubles must obviously be possessed of some transcendent quality which makes him worthy of the attention of all mankind.

"You will learn far more following a fox-trot with a subordinate but charming member of a secretariat"

What is the real secret of success? It is to do with all your might whatever and whomever lies to your hand. The Bolsheviks whom it was your privilege to see moving in polite society applied this precept in the extreme degree. In their own way they must be accounted just as worthy as Mr. Samuel Smiles or Mr. Rockefeller. Believing in rascality for its own sake they never faltered in wrong-doing with all their might. Now they occupy the centre of the cosmic limelight, and in contemplating the immensity of what they have done the world politely overlooks how they have done it. Had they once paused in their rascality they would by now rightly have earned the contempt of all honest men. But their motto was "thorough," and they have earned the guerdon which surely awaits all earnest and continuous effort. Remember that all departures from conventionality—whether revolutions or high finance — must be conducted on the grand scale or not at all. There is nothing, indeed, so damnable as mediocrity, and the man who would stop short of the magnificent in crime had best put his ambitions aside and remain a simple churchwarden.

But the world, my son, is full of fools. No doubt you have found this for yourself. Do not treat the discovery lightly. It is one which the wise man takes care to re-discover every day. H. C. O.

Photograph *Photo Press*

THE OTTER HUNTING SEASON OPENS

Hounds and huntsmen moving off to the water at the first meet of the New Eastern Counties Otter Hounds at Harborough, Norfolk, last week

If Duelling Were Still in Vogue—

FIGHTERS WITH THE FOIL

Standing (left to right): Capt. R. Wand-Tetley (The Army), E. Richnitzer (Sabre Club), Major Stenson Cooke (Bertrand's). Seated: Flight-Lieut. Sherriff (R.A.F.)

Photographs] THE SABRE COMPETITORS

(Left to right, standing): E. Seligman (Bertrand's), Capt. F. Smith (The Army). Seated: A. Corble (Sabre Club), Squad.-Leader Walkey (R.A.F.)

THE ÉPÉE COMPETITORS *[Sport & General*

(Left to right, standing): Flying Officer Gibbons (R.A.F.), Major R. Frater (Sabre Club). Seated: Capt. Clarke (The Army), C. H. Biscoe (Bertrand's)

—These are Men with Whom it Would be Rash to Pick a Quarrel

Four Teams representing the Army, the R.A.F., Bertrand's, and the Sabre Club took part in the contests for the Nairn Cup, held recently at Bertrand's Academy. After some very level fighting, the R.A.F. and Bertrand's finished up level with five victories each, but Bertrand's were adjudged the winners by reason of their having had the fewest hits scored against them—19 as compared with 21 against the R.A.F.

GASTON GRADUATES!

(*The L.C.C. has started a training school for young waiters.*)

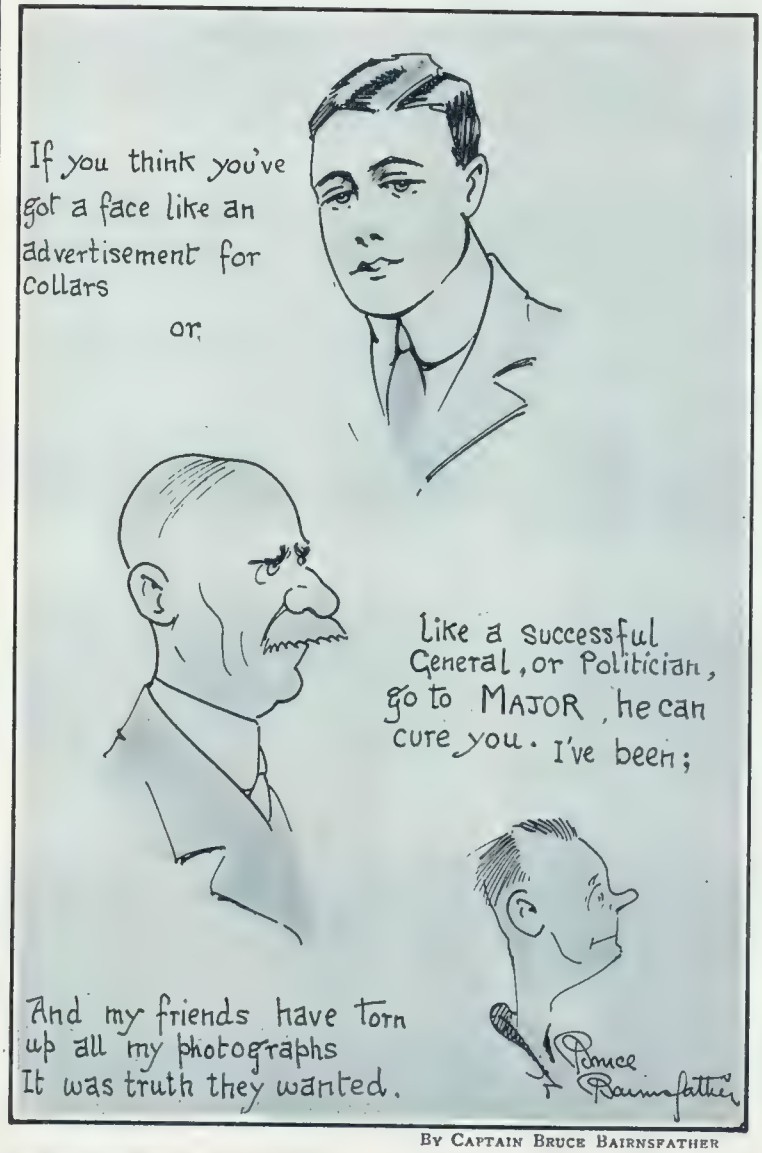
I'VE gone through my course, dear mother,
I've taken my waiter's degree;
Now, menu in hand, I am ready to stand
By a table laid for three.
They've gone and re-named me Gaston
Although I was christened Tom;
I can drop a plate on a customer's pate
With the force of a lyddite bomb.

I've practised convenient deafness;
I've learnt not to hear a bell.
With matchless skill I can make out a bill
And add in the date as well.
I know how to crush young diners
With a grave and stately frown;
At the spilling of hock on an evening frock
There isn't my equal in Town.

I've learnt that the scrag-end of mutton
Is known as Best English Lamb;
I've learnt not to waste last week's shrimp paste
But to serve it as "chicken and ham."
I can tell the age to a minute
Of eggs well stricken in years;
I can bring in a Stilton, coeval with Milton,
Without recourse to tears.

So bid me adieu, dear mother,
And arm me for the fray;
With my chest encased in a dickey so chaste
I shall proudly march away.
I am bound to a noble calling;
I'm a Knight of the Chop and the Chip,
And I shall not stop till I get to the top—
That is, till I get to the tip!

A. A. THOMSON



BY CAPTAIN BRUCE BAIRNSFATHER

Captain Bairnsfather must evidently have fallen a victim to Major's pen

I WISH——

I WISH I were a millionaire,
I wish I had a carriage,
I wish I'd wings to rise in air,
I wish a Queen in marriage.
I wish a yacht were only mine,
I wish I'd horse and cattle,
I wish to goodness I could rhyme,
Or take the lead in battle!

I wish I were a martyr tied,
To hold some sacred cause,
I wish I were a Statesman tried,
To make a country's laws.
I wish I were a sailor bold,
I wish I could invent,
I wish I'd lived in days of old,
I wish I were content!

I wish my life were all delights,
I wish I had my youth,
I wish I knew which sacred rites,
Most nearly reached the truth!
I wish I were a country squire,
I wish I were a King,
I wish that I could quench the fire
Of wishing everything!

Aladdin's lamp, I wish I had,
Or else a magic ring,
A single rub! my every fad,
My genii would me bring.
I wish I had the pow'r to know,
The thoughts within the mind,
For then I'd rule o'er high and low,
And conquer all mankind!

I wish a thousand other things,
I wish both day and night,
And every wish that fancy brings,
I wish with all my might.
I know my wishes are but trash,
My greatest wish I own,
The Lord would all my wishbone smash,
And strengthen my backbone!

ALEX. MUIR

A Gentle Reminder

BY GRAHAM SIMMONS

WIFE: "By the way, John, that reminds me, the rent is due to-morrow"

"Summer's begun"

May Days. By Blanchette

ILLUSTRATED BY HELEN McKIE

LONDON, *May* 1

DEAR COUSIN—

Do you know that to-day is the First of May? Didn't know it myself till I suddenly discovered it just now—and realised why it was I was feeling all funny-like and riotous and don't-care-what-happens-next and all that sort of thing, with an—

Oh, crown me Queen of the May,
And let's all go fey!

kind of sensation, as Stanley Lupino so simply and sympathetically sings in *His Girl* at the Gaiety.

OR, in other words, and to quote once more the same important authority—

The spring has clutched me!

And very nice for the spring, too, of course, yes——, but what I mean to say is, isn't it too frightfully frightful, the effect spring does have even on the very best people, when they let themselves be carried away by it, and really say all sorts of indiscreet and quite human things?

LIKE Mr. D. W. Griffith, for instance, the great movie man—and you'd think, wouldn't you, that if anything *could* produce a real genuine state of complete scepticism about any sort or kind of feeling or emotion, it would be the movies—what? But, no. Spring's evidently stronger even than the all-absorbing and what someone calls the cruelly deadening tabloid emotions and passions of the Film Mind.

"WHAT'S money, after all?" says Mr. Griffith—and he's an American, you know. "What's fame or big contracts or anything else, compared with the one big thing that matters. . . ." And you wouldn't guess first time what that one thing is, either, I don't mind betting all I've got, or . . . well, whatever the Two Thousand has left me over to bet with.

ALMOST ashamed to mention such a mere simple and sordid thing as the answer to this query or problem, I am. But, well—there it is. It's Love, sez 'e. Love, that rules the world, and is respons. for all the very best things we do in it. Love, the *leit-motif* and the saving grace, and a bigger thing than even Mary Pickford's smile or Charlie Chaplin's walk, or Doug.'s inimitable acrobatics—or words to that effect. Just (as they put it in the very newest Max Darewski waltz)—just "Love, Love, Love!"

AND very nice, too, don't you think? I mean, between you and me, there really is something in it, I do believe, only it doesn't do to tell everyone, does it? People, I mean to say, do sometimes get quite fond of each other, and all the rest of it, don't they? especially, 'cording to ancient tradish, at this time of year. Only we mustn't talk about it too much, or p'raps the Lord Chamberlain, or someone, wouldn't think it altogether nice and proper. Have to be very careful, don't we, these days, when you can't even take an ordinary after-lunch aspirin without being suspected (and prob'ly arrested at sight) as a crime-stained cocaine fiend.

THOUGH why cocaine, I wonder? Must say I'd *much* rather take almost any other kind of drug than have ('cording to recent revelations) to depend for your daily rations, so to speak, on what, I b'lieve, is commonly called a Chink. Dearly and dutifully love all my Eastern (as well as Western) brethren, I do, of course. But—well, there are limits. East is East—as Mr. Kipling once remarked—and West is West, and—well, I rather doubt, somehow, whether they're going to help the world on very much by defying all poetic prophecies and actually *meeting!*

(*Continued on page 306*)

"Can't take an ordinary aspirin without being suspected as a cocaine fiend"

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P'RAPS that's where the lovely Griffith (and other people's) brotherly - love - all - over - the - world theories do, somehow, always seem to fall down in the end . . . but never mind all that just now. Shall us? Don't let's. After all, it *is* May, just arrived, and let's anyway, start off in proper style with thoughts of nothing but gambolling lambkins and blooming daffodils and budding lilacs, and all that sort of thing.

NOT forgetting altogether, of course, the more mundane and material accompaniments thereof. Such as, *par exemple*, the Academy, which starts off the season proper this week as ever is, and does it in suitable and appropriate style, too. With lots of lovely spring "studies," I mean, of Cornwall and other beauty-spots where artists do foregather and congregate. And at least two pictures of the Royal wedding, by that most industrious of official painters, Sir John Lavery, and Mr. Richard Jack — not to mention at least one other that I'm told Mr. Frank Salisbury's busy over, only it won't be ready for some months yet, as he's "resting" in Italy as a prelim. to the great effort.

"Resting in Italy"

DON'T you wish *you* were a painter —or a novelist or something? One of those people, I mean, who just seem to work for a month or two of the year, whenever it suits 'em best, and then just sit down and enjoy the view (and the proceeds) till the bank account gets utterly and entirely exhausted. Believe, you know, that's really the right way of living. Only trouble being that, alas! there are, somehow, so few of us who seem to have the knack of it.

NEVER mind, though. After all, it's (as I mentioned before, didn't I?) the First of May, and we really mustn't let ourselves be drawn or lured away from that important fact. The First of May—the time that everything starts going again and all the most wonderful pleasures in the world begin to live and have their being.

CRICKET starts, lawn tennis pushes off, people begin lounging about (with wraps, p'raps) in punts on the river, holidays make an early *début*, we fix up outdoor engagements for the evening, and all's (more or less) for the best in the (more or less) best of all possible worlds. And, anyway, even if it's only officially, summer begins.

MUST confess I have rather a weakness for summer, myself. Spring, autumn, winter—all these I love, as Rupert Brooke would have said. And if we lived in a tropical climate, I suppose one *would* prefer any one of the others, when it came to the point. But we don't, and so that's that, as they say. Our summers may delude and deceive us—and they generally do, don't they? But at least they do give us the opportunity of optimism. I mean, a real summer day, even if it happens only once in ten (which, I s'pose, is really a bit above the average), *is* rather a miracle in its own kind of way, that nothing can ever beat.

I DO wish, by the way, I hadn't just remembered, too, that the Budget is coming out to-day. I *was* so looking forward to *La Bohême* this evening at Covent Garden. No worries, none of the straining after emotions that one gets in the *Ring*—just lovely liquid music all the time, and the sweetest and simplest sentiments about love.

AND then . . . those fearful and horrible thoughts of taxes and things. . . . But let's forget 'em, just for this once. After all, it *is* the First of May which (like Christmas) comes only once a year, doesn't it?

With love, yours ever,

BLANCHETTE

BUCHANAN'S
SCOTCH WHISKY

The great and always increasing demand for

"BLACK & WHITE"

both at Home and Abroad, is due to its consistent high standard of quality. A Blend of fine quality Whisky can only be maintained through the holding of adequate stocks of old matured Scotch Malt Whiskies! The largest stocks of these Whiskies are held by Messrs. James Buchanan & Co. Ltd. and Associated Companies.

SPORT of the WEEK

As Seen by the Camera

E. RAY (Oxhey) DRIVING FROM THE 1st TEE AT SUDBURY

Where he was first in the qualifying competition for the forthcoming Professional Golfers Association tournament at St. Andrews. His second round of 71, which enabled him to beat Aubrey Boomer, the young St Cloud professional, by one stroke, is a professional record for the course. Two fives were the highest figures on a remarkable card

CAPTAINS COURAGEOUS

J. McCall (left) of Preston North End and T. Wilson of Huddersfield who captained the rival teams in the final of the F.A. Cup Competition at Stamford Bridge, which was honoured by the presence of the Duke of York and Prince George

MISS JOYCE WETHERED

Whose fine play in the Ladies' International Golf Tournament at Ranelagh last week, when she went round on the second day in 70, was the talk of the meeting

Photographs *Sport and General*

A TIGHT FINISH IN THE HALF MILE

In the Public Schools Sports at Stamford Bridge. The winner, R. M. Dawson, of University College School, although he cast a shoe in the last lap, beat M. F. Young, of Westminster, by a yard in the excellent time of 2 mins. 5 secs. As a matter of fact, in no fewer than six of the nine events the times recorded at last year's meeting were improved upon

Photograph *Alfieri*

WALTER KINSELLA

Tennis champion of America, who has come over to this country to play G. F. Covey, the English Champion, for the Championship of the World

Photograph *Photo Illust. Co.*

IN HIS FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS

R. Ritchie, son of the distinguished lawn tennis player "M. J. G." of that ilk, playing in the boys' Singles at the Roehampton tournament last week

Photograph *Sport and General*

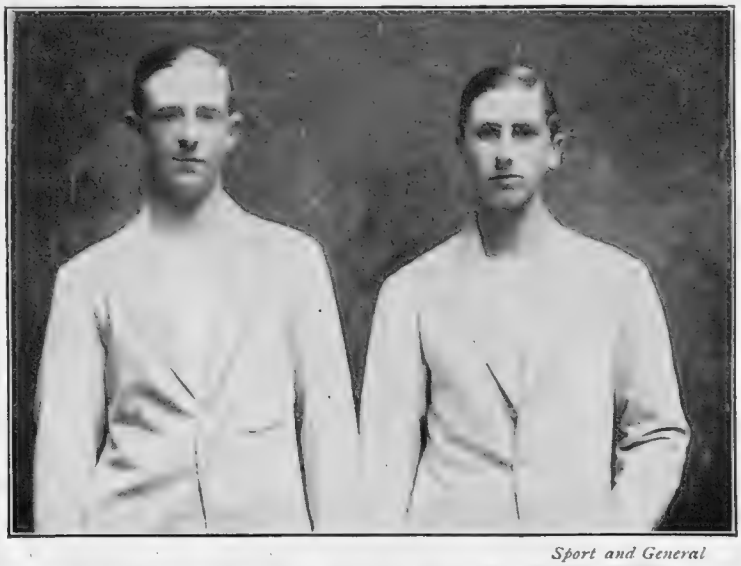
A GOAL TO THE BOARDMAN TEAM

In their lacrosse match for the Iroquois Cup between the Champions of the North and the South. Last year Lee beat Boardman (Manchester) by 11-8. This year the Northern Club had their revenge and won by 14-5

Photographs

MAJOR A. G. BARRY

Playing to the 17th hole at Deal in the Army Golf Championship, of which he was the winner out of nearly 150 competitors. He won the Amateur Championship in 1905



Sport and General

WINNERS OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS RACKETS CHAMPIONSHIP

The Eton pair, G. L. Incledon-Webber (left), and O. C. Smith-Bingham who won the Public Schools Rackets Championship at Queen's Club beating Radley (F. C. Dawney and A. E. Blair) in the final.

RACING·NOTIONS

BY "CARBINE"

The Guineas

To many people, especially stay-at-home backers, the result of the Two Thousand Guineas will have come as a big surprise. But those who were at Newmarket and watched the significant operations in the ring for ten minutes before the race will have been fully prepared for the success of St. Louis. Mr. Peter Gilpin makes very few mistakes, and it was now clear that he had satisfied himself that St. Louis possessed a first-class chance. Before racing started you might have secured 100 to 8 about the colt, but at the last he was hard at 6's. It is rarely in a classic event that we get such a "springer" in the market as Lord Queenborough's colt was. He did all that was expected of him in the race, and I do not think any of the beaten lot will turn the tables on him in the Derby.

Derby Outlook

ONE or two of my friends were lucky enough to get on to St. Louis for the Derby long before the race for the Two Thousand. They have such prices as 20's and 25's, so are now in the happy position of seeing wonderfully good hedging. It is said that a bet is never a good one until it is well hedged, and my advice to the early backers of St. Louis is to take full advantage of the present position of the market. Mind you, I look upon him as possessing a first-class chance of securing the Derby, but in recent seasons Two Thousand winners have not done at all well at Epsom, and last week's victor may share their fate. At all events, it is well to remember that he is not at all an easy colt to ride, and the Epsom turns may not suit him as well as the galloping course at Newmarket did.

Clarehaven Strength

IT must be borne in mind, too, that in Mr. Peter Gilpin's stable there is another high-class three-year-old in the shape of Re-echo. At the time of writing this colt is undergoing a course of physic, but he has been doing a lot of work for some time past, and I think he will be fit enough at the end of the month. It is extremely probable that the Clarehaven stable will run both St. Louis and Re-echo at Epsom, and I doubt whether Mr. Gilpin has yet made up his mind as to which is the better of the two. I have no excuses to make for Captain Cuttle or any other of the beaten horses in the Two Thousand. St. Louis seemed to win absolutely on his merits, though there is obviously a chance that Tamar, still backward and undeveloped, will prove himself a much better animal than his running last week makes him out to be.

Chester Cup

THIS week racegoers have two big problems. One is to find the winner of the Chester Cup; the other is to solve the riddle of the Kempton Jubilee. The historic race on the Roodee is proverbially a difficult one to deal with, as the soup-plate course is decidedly a tricky one. The element of luck enters considerably into the struggle. If Happy Man is called upon to carry top weight he is likely to have strong following, for he undoubtedly is a stayer of real class. I am inclined, however, to look for the winner lower in the handicap. Sangrail won the Great Metropolitan so easily that he is bound to run well, even under his big penalty. Other good public performers recently are Ring True and Virginie, both of whom must be taken into the reckoning. My fancy, however, is for **Willonya**, who will probably pay for following each way.

By "THE TOUT"

GEORGE ARCHIBALD

A sketch of the American jockey just before he got up on Paragon at Epsom to score his initial success in this country in the "City." In the background may be noticed the owner and trainer of Paragon discussing their chances. Archibald has added another feather to his cap by winning the "Guineas" on St. Louis

The Jubilee

IN the Jubilee, as usual, we have many horses of genuine class. For some time past Polemarch has been a good favourite, and as a St. Leger winner he is assuredly nicely handicapped. The City and Suburban running points strongly to Silver Image, who finished close up fourth at Epsom after getting very badly away. On this form he seems to have a very good chance of reversing the placings with Granely. No doubt Franklin will have to be taken seriously into account, but I choose **Silver Image** as the probable winner.

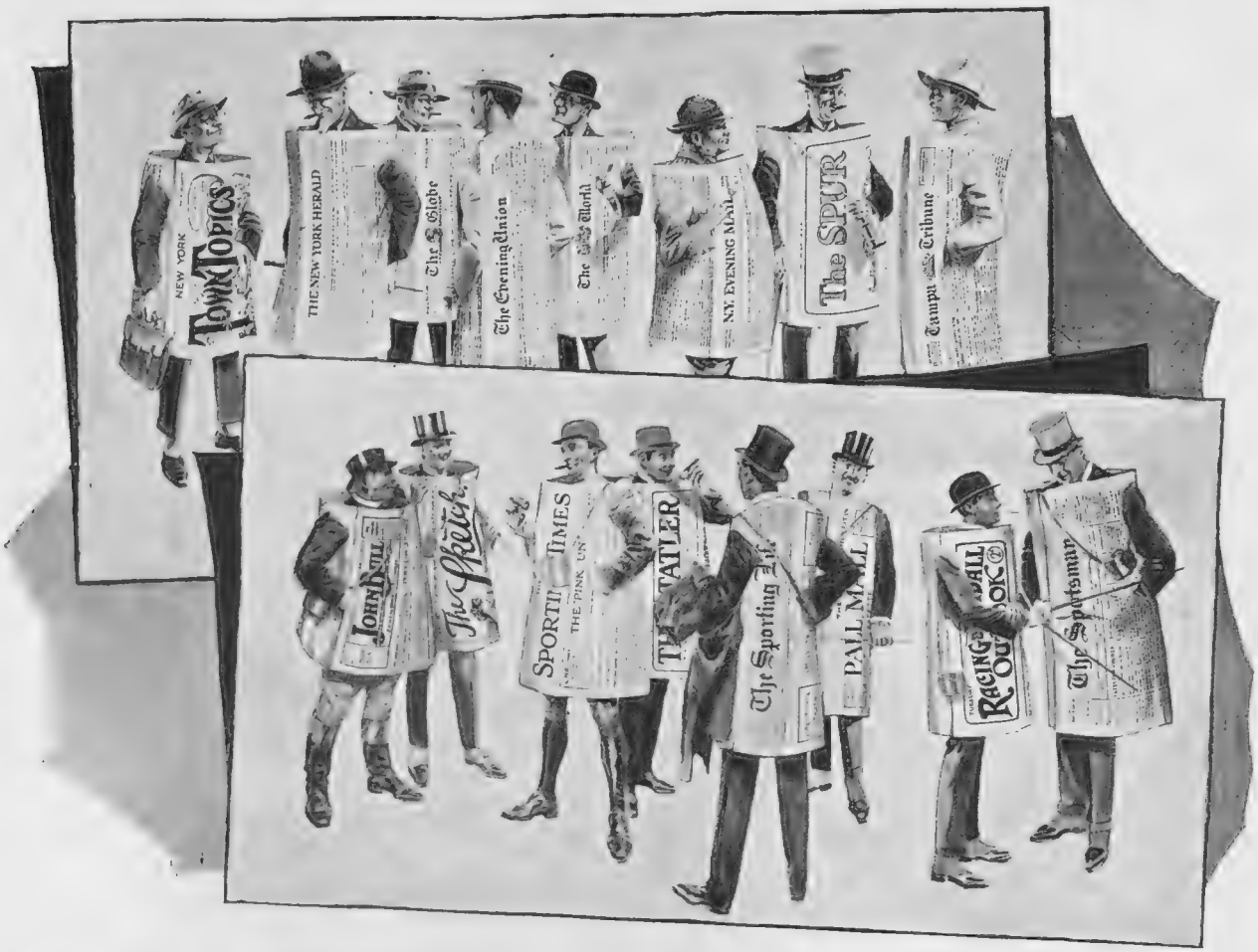
An Interesting Sprint

ANOTHER interesting race at Kempton Park will be the Stewards' Three-Year-Old Handicap on Friday. The best here seem to me to be Limosin, Malva, and the penalised Silver Urn. The first-named has displayed so much speed in his races that this five-furlong course should suit him well. The handicapper has been by no means harsh with him, and I shall accordingly go for **Limosin.** In his absence I should take MALVA.

The Great Northern Railway Company have just published the 1922 issue of their "Holiday Resorts Guide," with a list of hotels, boarding-houses, and apartments. Intending holiday-makers will find this publication extremely useful in assisting in the choice of a suitable holiday resort. Copies may be obtained free at any G.N.R. office or from the Superintendent of the Line, King's Cross Station, N.1.

AMERICA BACKS BRITISH OPINION—

" Duggie " the Greatest Sportsman in the World.



**New York World, 10/1/22 :* " Douglas Stuart famed throughout the Continent as the Greatest Turf Accountant."

**Town Topics (New York), 28/12/21 :* " Douglas Stuart the most popular man in the World."

**New York Evening Mail, 13/1/22 :* " Duggie Stuart — England's Premier Bookmaker."

**New York Herald, 18/12/21 :* " Douglas Stuart Turf Accountancy— the largest firm of its kind in the World."

" Tattenham " in " Sunday Express " recommends Douglas Stuart as a reputable firm, and advises his readers to do their business with that firm.

Pall Mall said : " His name stands for all that is best in the racing world."

Sporting Times said : " Duggie NEVER Owes."

Why not write to-day and open a Credit a/c ?

Douglas Stuart

New Oxford St., London.

Chocolat Lafont

SURFIN.

LE MEILLEUR CHOCOLAT DU MONDE.

WHETHER in taste, in daintiness of outline, or in delicacy of their centres all units of the Lafont Assortment are equally irresistible.

Years of experience govern the choice and preparation of each filling, and the chocolate of the coverings is of the finest purity and texture.

LAFONT ASSORTMENT.
3/3 per ½ lb. box.
6/- per 1 lb. box.
11/6 per 2 lb. box.

PLAIN CHOCOLATE.
Lafont Croquettes,
1/6 per packet.
Lafont Neapolitans,
9d. per carton.

The Key to the Quat'z' Arts Ball

BY "ROLAND" *Illustrated by MARCEL PONCIN*

MES AMIS—

THE *mot d'ordre* is Sanscrit. To him who is without Sanscrit shall be nothing opened. Unto him shall be applied *la main au collet.* And the scruff of his neck thus firmly held by the stalwart keepers of the gate, he shall be far flung into the dusty roadway, amid the mocks and the scoffs of the erudite. But why, you demand, this hasty passion for the Sanscrit? Why the skill in a dead language should it be necessary to avoid the ignominy to be put roughly out?

Eh voilà! The camarilla which controls the mysteries of the *Bal des Quat'z' Arts* has ordained that the period of the dress (euphemism) shall be *L'Inde Ancienne.* On the night of the great revel Paris shall be given over to dusky figures from the banks of the Ganges, long-haired, weirdly robed priests and priestesses from the mystic temples in the hidden fastnesses, fire-consuming fakirs and sinister snake-charmers. Age-old India shall descend upon *La Ville Lumière,* with all the panoply of charging elephants, tigers of Bengal, the banging of brasses and the beating of drums.

"And gracelessly pushed out"

WELL, it is not of the most easy to distinguish between the acquaintance and the interloper when all are made unfamiliar by the garb of the centuries ago. There are the audacious persons who seek to profit by this, and with the sheer effrontery endeavour to pose as the artists. They seek to steal through the jealously guarded portals and partake of the joys which are forbidden to all but the true brethren of the tribe. Very prone to this are the Americans *de passage.* They hear it is the time of the famous *Quat'z' Arts,* and with their dollars, *tout-puissants,* they procure the tickets from the *chasseurs* and the correct dresses from the theatre-furnishers. There have been the scores who have made the attempt to enter last year, and though the dozens have been detected and gracelessly pushed out, the eights have been undiscovered and stealthily have crept in.

THEY shall find it more difficult this time. The ignorance of a forgotten tongue shall reveal that they are not of the *pur.* To keep the harmony with the costumes, the password shall have to be responded in the Sanscrit. And unless it is delivered with the accent of 'Parnasse, all hope to enter can be abandoned *sur-le-champ.* Thus shall the spirit of art gain triumph over the power of the dollar. Out of the fear of the reprisals one may not disclose to you the password. But one may reveal to those who wish to make the adventure that there are still six weeks to learn the Sanscrit, for *Quat'z' Arts* is *affiche* for early June.

En attendant, as a repose from the lessons

"From the chasseurs"

of the Sanscrit, one is recruiting the husbands for the new society of the vendetta. The husbands have enough had of the wives who kill them with the little Browning and are acquitted by the juries because it is a *crime passionnel.* So certain has this become that the wives have even ceased to return the thanks to the juries for the acquittal. Which is too much for the overwrought husbands. They can tolerate to be slain, but they think the price of the sacrifice should include the *remerciements* to the indulgent juries. So is on foot the idea to band together for the self-protection.

THEY have the purpose to dissuade the wives from the habit to shoot on suspicion. They seek to cow them by the fear of *revanche.* The statutes of the new society have the provisions that when one of the members is

"By the fear of revanche"

removed from the rolls by the bullet of a jealous wife, another member shall be deputed to execute the death penalty on the *jalouse*. He shall be selected by the *hasard* as in the good old days, and all the others shall aid him in his task of retribution by shielding him from detection. And even if he be suspected there shall be the alibis by the dozen. The dozen is just exact, for that is the number of the foundation members of the Protection of Husbands Society, all of whom are enough bold to take a place on the committee.

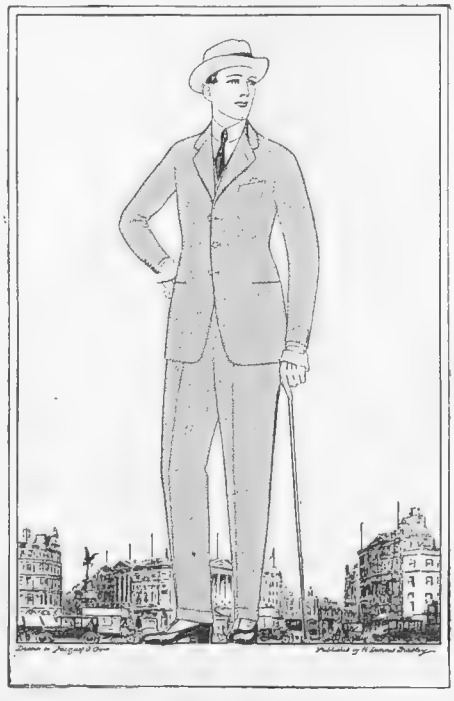
PERHAPS it shall have the positive results, but certainly the recourse to the force has proved still to be a power in the recent days. In one case a single show of courage has upset the tenets of a whole assembly. This has been among the mysterious *milieu* of the Communists. Has been disclosed that the chiefs among the comrades have the pretension to determine the conduct of the adherents, not alone in the *affaires politiques*, but also in the manners and the morals. *Donc*, one has constituted a sort of Tcheka, a council of the *mœurs*.

So far there is the news of but two of the *Rouges* who have been pilloried before the tribunal. They were a mayor of a Communist suburb and his secretary. Possibly the outcome of their vigour may be that there shall not be any more inquisitions at all. The mayor has been accused to have attempted to kiss the Communist typist, and the secretary, more grave, to have succeeded. All the members of the Tcheka have been assembled with the due formality, under the presidency of a white-bearded censor.

"More grave—to have succeeded"

WITH full gravity has been intoned the awful charge, the prisoners hitherto unaware of what dire deed they were to be accused. "What have you to say in answer to the charge?" has interrogated solemnly the long-bearded President. It has been the secretary who has responded the first. "Produce the witness who has spread the *pareilles infamies*, and I shall *flanquer la main* on his jaw," has he growled. This has been unexpected. There has been not a thing in the rules of discipline to meet the situation. So the secretary has taken the offensive. "Show me the *ignoble individu*," he has insisted. But the comrade-president has put on his hat, thus to close the séance. ROLAND

POPE & BRADLEY
Civil Military & Naval Tailors
of OLD BOND ST LONDON W
By Appointment to H.M. the King of Spain



LANGUID LABOUR.

By H. DENNIS BRADLEY.

NOBODY detests work more than I do, and my nausea has been intensified by the fact that, unable to avoid it, I have been working sixteen hours a day, most Sundays included, for the last six months. This sounds like a hilarious lie, but it is a disgusting truth.

The copper of my gardener's cottage required repairing, and a temporary char-lady's husband, being an out-of-work but lusty bricklayer, was offered the opportunity of exhibiting his skill upon it. He strolled up one sunny morning, and after a little contemplation agreed to do the job for 12s. But the next day was chilly, so he sat by the fire, and the following day he was occupied in drawing his unemployment dole.

Now, logically and philosophically, I do not blame the man a scrap. Man is not born with the instinct to work; he only works from sheer necessity. Personally, I would not choose to do another stroke of work or be beguiled to write another line—except, perhaps, an occasional midnight Bacchanalian poem to awaken my morning laughter—unless necessity compelled, or inspiration rudely intervened.

The lusty bricklayer with his dole and the well-earned increment of his buxom wife, find life's imperative necessities provided for. So why should he disturb his pleasant lethargy? His emotions are satisfied by his beer and onions and bountiful buxomity, just as mine are appeased by Dry Tokay and caviare and delicate frailty. Our tastes are slightly different, but if I am foolish enough to surrender to them it is only just that I should work like hell to provide for them.

There is, however, a slight fly in the ointment of the bricklayer's Utopia. The caviare seeker, finding supplies short from communist Russia, will shortly be unable, despite his generosity, to provide for even an onion appetite. Then, of course, doles will automatically cease.

* * * * * * * *

Doles are the acceptance of decadence. Destroy incentive and energy is enervated. For the sake of his digestion, if not for his self-respect, every man who accepts the dole should be compelled to give the country an equivalent in labour. Incidentally, many of the roads in England are abominably neglected.

It is fortunate the Government are not required to provide me with a dole. I should require at least five Duchys of Lancaster. Meanwhile, here are the prices of the most successful tailoring business in the West End. Lounge Suits from £9 9s. Dinner Suits from £11 14s. Dress Suits from £16 16s. Overcoats from £7 7s.

14 OLD BOND STREET W
& 11 & 13 SOUTHAMPTON ROW W.C
Also ROYAL EXCHANGE MANCHESTER

To H.M. THE KING H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES

BY APPOINTMENT

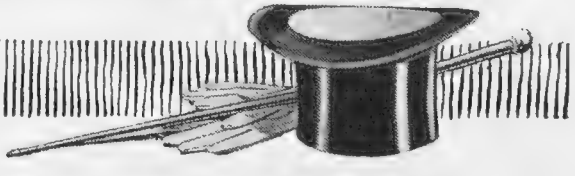
Have you ever seen ladies trying on each other's hats? Fancy a man doing it! If by chance the fellow in the cloak room hands you the wrong hat you reject it with scorn. "That's not mine," you say, "mine's a—

Lincoln Bennett

The Best Felt Hats are made from Nutria Fur, Fine Hares' Fur and Scotch Coney Fur, and are priced accordingly.

LINCOLN BENNETT & Co Sackville Street PICCADILLY LONDON REGD TRADE MARK

Supplied by the best Hatters throughout the Kingdom.
The names of those in your district on request.



MOTOR NOTES

ANCIENT AND MODERN

By Lock Ard, the Echo Rock and the silent 40-50 h.p. Napier

IT is a happy idea of the Essex Motor Club to hold their first meeting at Brooklands on Saturday, May 20, and devote the proceeds of the gate to the Middlesex Hospital and the Industrial Welfare Society, for which the Earl of Athlone has been making urgent appeals. For such a good cause the Duke of York has promised to attend this Essex meeting, and he can rely upon seeing good sport, as several special racing machines will be unloosed on this occasion. Society, with a very big S, will be there, as not only is the organising committee strong in numbers, but their friends are many.

* * *

THE programme itself will be a unique memento of the motor-racing world, and to encourage the public to buy their admission tickets before the day Mr. Duncan Watson, of the Essex Motor Club, is giving a 4 h.p. Harley-Davidson motor-cycle, value £115, to a holder of one of these tickets. In other words, buy a ticket at once and you may win this machine. At any rate, you get value for your money and are also helping a good cause. Tickets can be obtained from Mr. A. G. Reynolds, 95, Fillebrook Road, Leytonstone, E. 11, and donations to the funds will be gratefully received by the Earl of Athlone, G.C.B., Middlesex Hospital, London, W. 1. So I hope you will all send something.

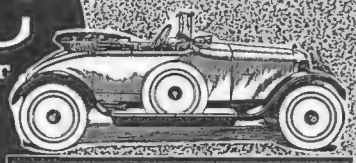
* * *

I USED to think my friend, S. F. Edge, wrote me more letters than I could expect to read when he was selling six-cylinder Napier cars. Now he is interested in the small A.C. his communications are nearly daily. Well, I have had thirty-three letters inside six weeks, though I must congratulate him on Kaye Don's win in the Light Car scratch race at Brooklands on Easter Monday, and also in the 100 miles per hour Short Handicap at ninety-two miles an hour, a really marvellous speed for such a small car. But I do think that though the racing A.C. can do these speeds it does make the ordinary owner of the touring model discontented with a much more moderate pace, as, taking all small cars of all kinds of makes, forty miles an hour is about all their owners can get out of them after, say, 20,000 miles' running, without driving them to bits. I am quite satisfied with that speed for 10 h.p. cars, but I am afraid S. F.'s racing speeds will encourage private owners to get their A.C.'s to do more than they will stand for, and so do harm all round. Still, we shall see what we shall see—another letter, I expect.

(*Continued on page 318*)

The Amazing

"A-C" Light Car "Worth more than any Other"



The performance of the "A-C" on road and track, and in the hands of private users proves it to be beyond doubt by far the finest light car in the world.

Models are made to suit all tastes—2-seaters, 4-seaters, Coupés, and sports models, all mounted on the highly efficient "A-C" chassis with beautiful coachwork.

Full range of models always on view

Prices from £495.

AUTO-CARRIERS, Ltd.,
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288, Regent St., Oxford Circus, W.1.
'Phone: Langham 1403. Works: Thames Ditton, England.
Address of nearest Agent on request.

Prominent Motor Journalists See SHELL Tested

A number of prominent motoring journalists have visited the Engine-Testing Laboratory where "Shell" Motor Spirit is tested, and have personally observed tests of "Shell" Spirit. Their views will be found to constitute the most remarkable proof of the superiority of "Shell" Spirit ever published :—

1. Mr. H. MASSAC BUIST : . . . The Shell Company controls the output of the Borneo fields. . . . ***Shell Spirit can be shown to have a higher "useful compression" than any other of the well-known brands.*** This means that in nine cases out of ten with a car or lorry engine the ignition could be advanced on this fuel, and the mixture weakened slightly, without resulting in that "pinking" which sets the limit as well to power as to economy.—*Observer.*

SHELL

Nature's Mixture of Petrol and Benzol

SHELL-MEX, LTD.
Shell Corner, Kingsway, W.C.2
Write for Leaflet, "IN THE TEST-HOUSE"

Arrol-Johnston

"The finest value among all cars of its class"

Brief Specification.

15·9 h.p., four cylinders, 80 × 130 mm. (2,614 c.c.) forced lubrication (1,500 m.p.g), disc clutch, Fellows' magneto, four speeds (right-hand gate change) unit gear box, spiral bevel back axle drive. 815×105 mm. Dunlop Magnum tyres on Michelin disc wheels, C.A.V. lighting and starting.

TOURING MODEL

Latest streamline design. A one-man hood of the latest pattern, encased in envelope and complete with side curtains, is supplied. Painted light brown - - **£650**

"ALL-WEATHER" MODEL

Weighs but little more than the ordinary touring car. The head is absolutely rigid. Painted light brown **£795**

SALOON MODEL

Weighs practically the same as the "All-Weather" body. Frameless windows with silent automatic lifters. Painted blue, grey or light brown to choice - - **£850**

SCOTLAND is famous the world over for its remarkable engineering genius—of which the new type "C" "Arrol-Johnston" car is an admirable example. It is designed by engineers who have studied every development of the motor industry since cars were first known, and to this invaluable experience has been added the searching test of exhaustive trials.

These facts have made it possible to produce a car that will give lasting service and continuous efficiency. And at a price that is only possible because of low overhead and establishment charges.

Local trial runs on application to

ARROL-JOHNSTON, LTD., DUMFRIES, N.B.

London Dealers:
Leverett, Thorp & Kearton, Ltd., 122 New Bond Street, W.1

The "All-Weather" Model **£795**

MOTOR NOTES (concluded)

A NEW chassis, the 18-22 h.p. Hotchkiss, has arrived at the London and Parisian Motor Company's showrooms in Davies Street, W., and it is, indeed, a solid job that makes me quite envious of a friend of mine who has just bought one with a fine landaulette body for about £1,000. Easy to drive, splendid brakes, carries all hills like Fitzjohn's Avenue on its top fully loaded—five up—and all parts very accessible, it makes some of the older types appear like snails on the road as it glides swiftly by them. Mr. Slatter can be proud to have another real carriage on his list of successes as the new Hotchkiss, and the extra large tyres give great comfort and economy.

* * *

IT is pleasant to record that our one and only Rolls-Royce is winning prizes on the Continent and in India galore. People often think that because they see a Rolls-Royce carriage with about five tons aboard it cannot travel at real speed like some of the smaller fry. Before the War I drove one nearly seventy-five miles an hour over the Stonehenge Road, and to-day, I believe, the touring Rolls-Royce could manage many miles an hour faster if really wanted to, judging by its acceleration from nothing to fifty miles an hour in a very short length of road lately on one of the latest models. It won at Poona lately, doing eighteen miles to the gallon, a fine example of economy running for a 40-50 h.p. engine, as this Rolls-Royce is.

* * *

WHY people try to race their touring Rolls-Royces at Brooklands I cannot imagine, though I admire their sporting spirit. For the racing track the whole chassis of every car wants special overhauling and treatment. I am sure I could tune one up to do ninety miles and more per hour there if I had the cash and the time to spend, but streamlines, all small frictional losses cured, besides the engine itself tuned up to the last degree is not the job the ordinary owner, or, in fact, production factories, can tackle. Racing wants special knowledge, as Captain Malcolm Campbell (a Rolls-Royce admirer) would tell you, and which, by the way, has won him many races when least expected to.

AN OCTOGENARIAN DRIVER
Mr. A. M. Case, of Eastbourne, on his new 13.9 h.p. four-seater Standard

* * *

A SUNNY day marked the first hill-climbing competition of this season, though a bit of snow touched the spectators up a bit on Kop Hill, the venue of the climb organised by the Essex Motor Club. It was a wonderful success, and as all the competitors had a flying start some wonderful fast times were done. The two best were by Count Zborowski's 4½-litre Ballot, rated at 13 h.p., which covered the 903 yards timed in 26 4-5 secs., while that Avon-tyre wonder, Kaye Don, came up on the 7 h.p. Indian in 26 secs. dead. And as he jumped in the air what looked like two feet off the ground over a hump I wonder he was not—well, bruised. But he kept his balance and made the fastest time of the day, a trifle of 71.4 miles per hour, up this stiff hill. Young G. A. Vandervell also did well on the Indianapolis Sunbeam, rated at 24.7 h.p., which flew up in 27 1-5 secs., the 3-litre Bentley in 31 1-5 secs., and Hawkes' old Lorraine-Dietrich in 31 3-5 secs. OLD HY.

The CLASSIC CALCOTT

An old friend

in a new guise, the 10 h.p. CALCOTT Two-Seater has returned to enhance its pre-war reputation. Modest in cost and upkeep, yet stamped with that distinction which is the heritage of "The Classic CALCOTT," this model complete and ready for the road at

£350

represents the best value in its class.

All CALCOTT Cars are fitted with Dunlop Tyres.

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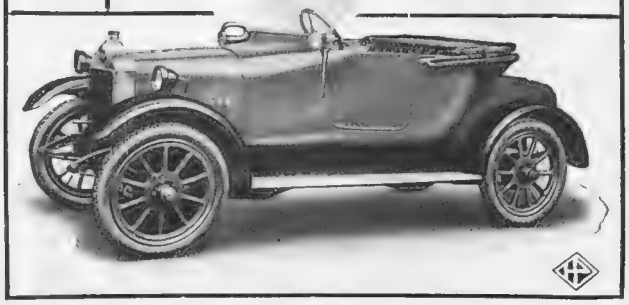

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At the extremely moderate price of

8 GNS.

TO ORDER

NICOLL'S are showing an exceptionally fine collection of Spring and Summer designs, which for style of finish, quality of material and general appearance can only be obtained by London West-End work.

TOTO

A simple tailored Coat and Skirt in best quality Men's Suitings. Ready-to-wear in extensive ranges of new colourings and patterns. 12 Gns.

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NINE out of ten of the garments we sell—and we sell children's clothes only—are designed and made by us, or for us, exclusively. We rarely repeat a model, but daily, sometimes hourly, evolve something a little newer, give it a breath of originality, make something a little more worthy of the wee patrons of our children's corner.

This season we specialise in natural colours—stout washing undyed Shantung silks for gala occasions, softly finished old-fashioned Holland for every-day wear: tailored, of course, so that repeated visits to the laundry cannot destroy their shape, and with little trimming—simplicity and grace of line are their main attractions.

WM ROWE & CO LTD

BOYS & GIRLS TAILORS & COMPLETE SCHOOL OUTFITTERS

105 & 106, New Bond Street, LONDON, W.

and at GOSPORT.

The "LOWTHER" II.

ROBERT HEATH'S, Ltd., of Knightsbridge, newest soft Felt "Pull-on" Hat. Beautifully light in weight and absolutely waterproof, made in the "superfine" quality only. A most becoming Riding Hat, secure fitting, and for all sporting occasions, golf, etc.; the brim being quite flexible it can be adjusted to suit the wearer, and will also roll up to carry in the pocket. In nigger, tan, light brown, grey, mole, steel grey, black, white, champagne, lemon, cinnamon, cocoa, havana, and a variety of art shades. Price **30/-**

The largest stock of exclusive designs in Helmets, Solar Topees and Double Terais in the World. Models particularly suitable for India, Nigeria, Egypt, South Africa, etc.

CATALOGUES POST FREE ON APPLICATION.

A selection of any Hats sent with pleasure on approval, on receipt of reference, or cheque will be returned if not approved.

N.B.—Robert Heath, Ltd., have no agents or branches, therefore their well-known hats can only be obtained from the address given below.

To H.M. Queen Alexandra, H.M. the Queen of Norway.

ROBERT HEATH
of Knightsbridge.

By Appointment

ONLY ADDRESS:
37 & 39, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W. 1.

Excelsior Shoes for Ladies

A NEW "*Excelsior*" model perfectly produced and exceptionally good fitting. "*Excelsior*" Shoes for Ladies maintain their reputation for really snug fitting and the absence of "gape" so noticeable in cheaply made shoes. Soles of mellow, old-fashioned process bark tannage giving that intimate feeling existing between Excelsior Shoes and their wearers.

"A Shoe of Beauty and a Joy to Wear."

Excelsior
PROMENADE TURN SHOE
Model 2958.
In Patent, Nigger, or Grey Gazelle.

If you experience any difficulty in obtaining "Excelsior" Shoes, please write for name of nearest agent to the sole makers, G. F. HUTCHINGS & Co., Ltd., Excelsior Works, BRISTOL.

Gorringes

Dainty Blouse-Dresses for Spring & Summer Wear

Exclusive in design, charming in appearance, yet practical and inexpensive, these new Blouse-Dresses are ideal for Sports and Country Wear. Many others are now on view in Gorringes Blouse-Dress Department.

POST ORDERS should be accompanied by remittance, or usual trade reference.
CARRIAGE Gorringes pay carriage in the U.K.

BLOUSE DRESS DEPT. (*First-Floor*)

K. 85
75/-

K. 94. Made in striped Silk of a quality which can be thoroughly recommended for its washing and wearing qualities, the **BLOUSE-DRESS** sketched, is a really practical garment for country and all sports wear. Long collar and rever and dainty turn-back cuffs. A large variety of coloured stripes in the newest colours **59/6**

K. 85. Specially designed on long and becoming lines to suit all figures, this attractive **BLOUSE-DRESS** is composed of Cotton Voile on dark and light coloured grounds, with collar and vest of White Cotton Voile, stitched in contrasting colour and finished at waist with ribbon bow. Bodice lined net. A large range of colourings. **75/-**

Outsize, 82/6

FREDERICK GORRINGE Ltd., Buckingham Palace Road, S.W.1.

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USEFUL HATS FOR SPRING WEAR

No. 17 BM. — USEFUL PEDAL HAT, trimmed Satin Ribbon and Beads. Colours—Nigger, Navy, Purple, Grey, Putty, or Black. Price **29/6**

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No. 31 BM. — A LIGHTWEIGHT SUMMER FELT HAT, for Golf, Tennis, Country, and Seaside Wear. Colours—Stone, Light Grey, Dark Grey, Fawn, Covert, Nigger, Havana, Beaver, White, Black. Price **15/11**

No. 50 BM. — A SMART TAGAL HAT, with new Scarf trimming. Colours — Nigger, Nut, Beaver, Grey, Navy, Copper, or Black. Price **12/11**

Millinery sent Post Free.
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No. 19 BM.—MUSHROOM HAT, in Picot Pedal, trimmed Ribbon. Colours—Nigger, Navy, Grey, Putty, Saxe, Tabac, or Black. Price **29/11**

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COUPON

THE

Bystander Title Competition No. F 1.

The Editor of The Bystander offers the following prizes to Foreign and Colonial readers for the best title to the picture (No. F. 1) reproduced on page 283 of this issue.

1st Prize, £10 2nd Prize, £5 3rd Prize, £3

Cut out this Coupon, fill in the space below in BLOCK LETTERING, and address it to :—

BYSTANDER TITLE COMPETITION No. F 1,
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All attempts must reach this office not later than Wednesday, ***June 14.*** *The Editor's decision will be final.*

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COUPON

The Bystander Title Competition No. 5.

The Editor of The Bystander offers a prize of FIVE GUINEAS to readers in Great Britain and Ireland for the best title to the picture (No. 5) reproduced on page 283 of this issue Cut out this Coupon, fill in the space below in BLOCK LETTERING, and address it to :—

BYSTANDER TITLE COMPETITION No. 5,
Graphic Buildings, Tallis Street, Whitefriars, E.C. 4

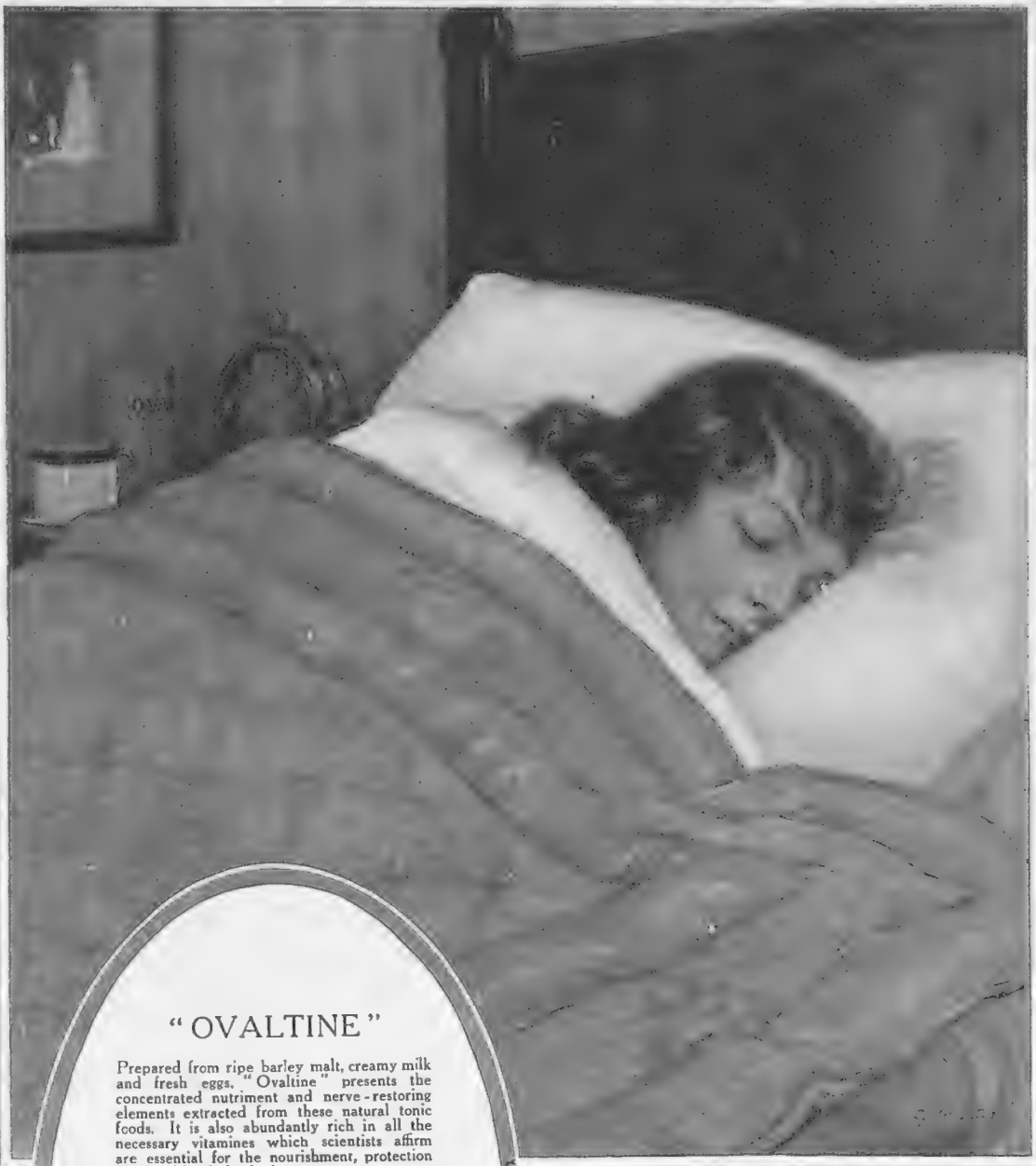
All attempts must reach this office not later than Wednesday, ***May 17.*** *The Editor's decision will be final.*

TITLE.

.....

Name.....

Address.....



"OVALTINE"

Prepared from ripe barley malt, creamy milk and fresh eggs, "Ovaltine" presents the concentrated nutriment and nerve-restoring elements extracted from these natural tonic foods. It is also abundantly rich in all the necessary vitamines which scientists affirm are essential for the nourishment, protection and health of the body.

Independent analysis certifies that one cup of "Ovaltine" contains more nourishment than 12 cups of beef extract, 7 cups of cocoa or 3 eggs.

"Ovaltine" is also a valuable source of strength, giving health and vitality and restoring in fatigue. It is specially recommended for convalescents, nursing mothers, fast-growing children, and at times of severe bodily or mental strain.

Sold by all Chemists and Stores at 1/6, 2/6 and 4/6.

It is economical to purchase the larger sized tins.

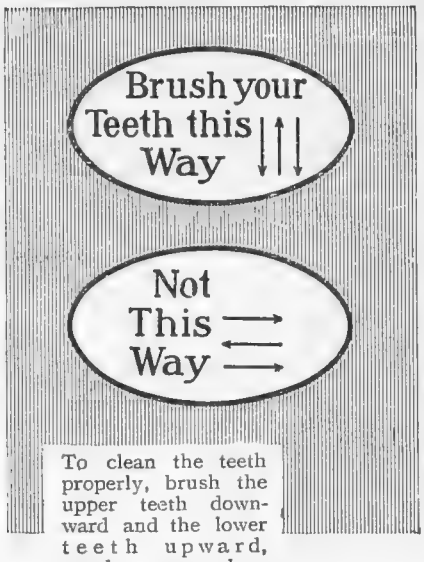
A. WANDER, LIMITED,
45, Cowcross Street, London, E.C.1
Works: King's Langley.

P 153

Sound Sleep

Sleeplessness is frequently due to nervous debility and digestive unrest. "Ovaltine" is rich in those elements which restore the nerves and correct digestion. Taken just before retiring, a cupful of "Ovaltine" promotes sound and refreshing slumber.

OVALTINE
TONIC FOOD BEVERAGE
Builds up Brain, Nerve and Body



To clean the teeth properly, brush the upper teeth downward and the lower teeth upward, and remember

The Right brush is as important as the Right dentifrice — but insist on the YELLOW Box

This is your guarantee of the genuine Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush. The tufted bristles really clean between the teeth, and the curved handle makes it possible to clean even the backs of the back teeth.

Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush

GENUINE only in YELLOW Box

Surface brushing cannot prevent your teeth from decaying—thus ruining your appearance and health. Use the Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush that cleans all corners of the teeth.

"A clean tooth never decays."

In hard, medium, or soft bristles—one quality only—always in the sanitary YELLOW Box—2/6. At all Chemists, Stores, etc., or, if any difficulty, sent post free on receipt of price.

If your Pro-phy-lac-tic fails to give the service you think it should, return it to us, and we will send you a

NEW BRUSH FREE

paying the postage both ways.

Write for a free copy of "TOOTH TRUTHS."

William E. Peck & Co., Inc., 31, Bartholomew Close, London, E.C.1.

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LIBERTY DRESSES
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MORNING DRESS
IN YORU CRAPE
FINISHED WITH HAND-PRINTED TYRIAN SILK
11 CHARMING COLOURS
SIZES 13½ 14 & 14½ INCH NECKS

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MADE IN LIBERTY & Co's REGENT ST. WORKROOMS

SKETCHES WITH PATTERNS OF MATERIALS POST FREE

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LIBERTY & Co.
REGENT ST. LONDON W.1

For cleaning Silver, Electro Plate &c.
Goddard's Plate Powder
Sold everywhere 6d. 1/- 2/6 & 4/6.
J. Goddard & Sons, Station Street, Leicester.

THE BRITISH **BERKEFELD**

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OSTRICH PLUMES
DIRECT FROM
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THREE lovely white thick curled Plumes, 22, 20 and 16 inches in length, all specially selected first grade Plumes, will be sent to any address in the United Kingdom postage paid and securely packed on receipt of postal order for

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THREE beautiful natural uncurled Plumes, 22, 20 and 16 inches in length, first grade pure white. Suitable for Jazz Fans or Hat Covering. Sent to any address in the United Kingdom, postage paid and securely packed on receipt of postal order for

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RUCHES, BOAS, RUFFLES, FANS, &c.
Prices on Application.

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The Standard Remedy For Over 50 Years
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DELICIOUS FRENCH COFFEE

RED WHITE & BLUE

For Breakfast and After Dinner.

In making use LESS QUANTITY, it being so much stronger than ORDINARY COFFEE.

The Glass of Fashion

everywhere reflects Scotch Tweeds. For men's sporting and town suits, for overcoats and ladies' tailor-mades the rage is for

Scotch Tweeds

The astonishing vogue of Scotch materials is due to the fact that they can now be identified by a mark of origin, granted to the Scottish Woollen Industry by H.M. Board of Trade.

The above mark guarantees the cloth to be Made in Scotland of Pure, New Wool

Issued by The Scottish Woollen Trade Mark Assoc., Ltd., 27 Charlotte Sq., Edinburgh.

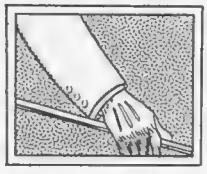
P 21

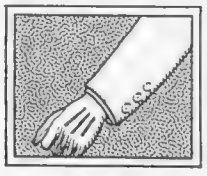
What personal supervision does for your Suit

THE present fashion in cuffs is to cut them rather narrow and with three buttons. Narrow cuffs are fashionable because they go well with soft shirts, the cuffs of which are smaller than stiff cuffs used to be. This is an important little point which tailors less careful than J. & H. Ellis often overlook. You will readily understand that sleeves cut with cuffs suitable for stiff shirt cuffs would leave too much room round the cuff—they wouldn't be smart.

As to coats, three buttons are very smart—the top button is not used, the lapels rolling easily and gracefully—not pressed *flat* as they used to be.

These, and other important little details, obtain the careful attention they deserve at J. & H. Ellis' because Mr. Ellis himself supervises the making of your suit from start to finish; and the cutter and workhand are present at the fitting to see that every particular need that you may express is carefully attended to.





This shows the present fashion in cuffs — three buttons, with the cuff cut rather narrow so as to neatly enclose the soft shirt cuffs now worn without undue roominess.

BLUE SERGE (Colour stands Sun or Sea) or Scotch Tweed Lounge Suit,

£6 6 0

JACKET SUIT, as illustrated above, in black Vicuna for jacket and vest and Cashmere striped trousers,

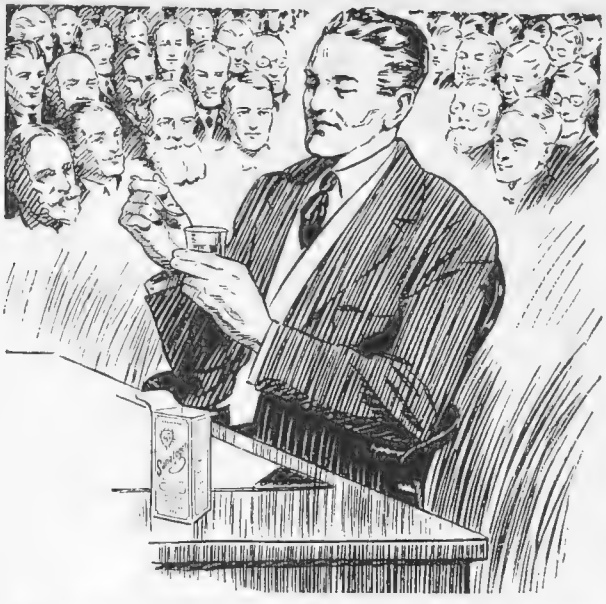
£7 7 0

J & H. ELLIS

Civil, Naval and Military Tailors.

200 and 201, Strand, London, W.C. 2.

Opposite the Law Courts.



21,000 Physicians approve when you take SANATOGEN

—approve by their written endorsement of this remarkably successful food tonic.

HELP—not magic, not makeshift, not stimulant—*real help* to an exhausted nervous system—that is the 'secret' of Sanatogen, that is the basis of the enthusiastic approval of medical men who know that nerves to be helped must be *fed*.

Nerves have their own hunger, and their hunger brings the rebellion that disturbs the balance of health. Every function of the body feels the depression and disturbance—sleep, digestion, mental efficiency, all are affected, and reaction aggravates the trouble. The one practical answer to this nerve hunger is *food*, a specific food that will give to the nerves the nourishment they have failed to gather from the daily food of the body.

Sanatogen's scientifically combined elements of nerve strength, purest albumen and glycero-phosphates of sodium, go straight to the points of weakness. They cheer and invigorate by the logical *natural* means of *meeting the demand*. If *you* will try Sanatogen you will find that this multitude of physicians, and the wide groups of famous men and women who have written of it so enthusiastically, have but spoken for a universal need of the human system.

Madam Sarah Grand, the gifted authoress, writes: "Sanatogen has done everything for me that it is said to be able to do."

Mr. Eden Phillpotts, the well-known novelist, writes: "I can give Sanatogen high praise from personal experience."

Resolve now to begin a course of

SANATOGEN

The True Tonic Food

Get a supply TO-DAY from your nearest Chemist—prices from **2/3** to **10/9** per tin, and take two teaspoonsful of Sanatogen regularly twice a day for a few weeks.

GENATOSAN, LIMITED, LOUGHBOROUGH, Leicestershire.

Greer's O.V.H SCOTCH WHISKY

A Blend of the finest Selected Whiskies matured for many years in Wood before being bottled, rendering it a thoroughly wholesome beverage. It is "The Perfection of High-class Whisky."

Every label bears the signature of the firm, without which none is genuine.

WM. GREER & Co. Ltd., Distillers, Glasgow

Beautiful IRISH LINEN.

Write for Linen List No. 44T.

TWO SPECIAL OFFERS:

No. B. 65. A Limited Quantity of very heavy bleached UNION HUCKABACK TOWELS, with Hemmed Ends. Size 24 x 40 inches. Per dozen **22/6** Worth 32/6

No. B. 65. Fine Quality Pure IRISH LINEN PILLOW CASES. Plain but serviceable. 20 x 30 inches. 6 for **21/3**

ROBINSON & CLEAVER LTD

Linen Manufacturers BELFAST

Featherweight Sports Hat

"Cecil"

Exceptional Value.

PRICE **15/-**

Jenner's speciality. Fine quality feather-weight Felt Hat, very flexible, can be rolled like a panama. Specially suitable for travelling or sports wear. Colours—cinnamon, nutria, pearl grey, slate grey, drab, daffodil, purple, golden brown, beaver brown, new blue, champagne, coffee brown, silver grey, squirrel, putty, old gold, light fawn, white and black. Stocked in all sizes from 6½ to 7½.

Jenner's pay carriage.

Illustrated Catalogue of Inexpensive Millinery sent on request.

JENNER'S
PRINCES·STREET
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No. 4500 Patent Jester Court Shoe. Cell, Covered Heel.

A shoe that appears to be comfortable need not necessarily be a shoe that fits.

IN a word it may be "sloppy," and its comfort, consequently, transient. "Comfort," of course, is essential to the well-dressed woman; so is "fit." Both these estimable qualities and a style and finish far from ordinary are found at economical prices in

Portland
A SHOE OF QUALITY

Ask for Portland by name at your shoe shop.

In case of difficulty write to the manufacturers:
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VOGUE & VALUE

Demure or debonair — each finds apt expression in dress at Goochs. The new Gooch Tailored Suits will delight you, both in choice and cost.

"MARLBOROUGH"

A charming model in fine quality stone colour Gabardine. Coat attractively trimmed at collar and cuffs with self colour silk braid. Girdle of self material with Oriental clasps. Lined throughout silk to tone. Price **11 Gns.**

Write for Goochs new illustrated booklets: Wash Frocks, Millinery, Little Folks' Catalogue, School Outfits.

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COMPRESSED FACE POWDERS

The Morny Complexion Powders are preferred by elegant women the world over for their exceptional absorbent qualities and fineness of texture.

They have been elaborated after prolonged study of the requirements of the modern toilette, and represent the last word in this important item of everyday use.

The following MORNY FACE POWDERS are now available in Compressed Form:

PERFUMED "CHAMINADE," "MYSTERIEUSE," or "JUNE ROSES."

In Gilt Bronze Case, with puff and mirror **3/6**
In Card Case, with puff and mirror **2/6**
Refill in Card Case, with puff only, for either of the above **2/-**

From your usual retailer, or direct (enclosing amount and postage) from—

201 · REGENT STREET · LONDON · W·1

"Highland as the Heather"

Morven Hose

are beautifully shaped Ladies' Stockings in 2-ply Scotch Fingering; the mixtures are charming matches to meet Tweeds and Homespuns.

Price per pair. Post Free **12/9**

REAL SHETLAND HOSE
in Greys, Fawns, and Natural mixtures
Per Pair **10/9**

TONGUE BROGUES
in Black and Tan Leathers ... **45/9**

CHALMERS OBAN

DRYAD BROWN CANE FURNITURE is of pleasant nut-brown colour, which polishes and improves with use, and never looks soiled. Red Malaccas are used in the frames to avoid wrapping. It thus offers a variety of colour, with advantages over pulp cane where heavy use is entailed.

The prices are reasonable, a good strong roomy chair, as illustrated, being £3 · 3 · 0

EACH PIECE BEARS THE LABEL "DRYAD FURNITURE REGD."

Beware of "just as good"—it never is.

New catalogue just issued, also catalogue of the Pulp Cane Furniture, post free

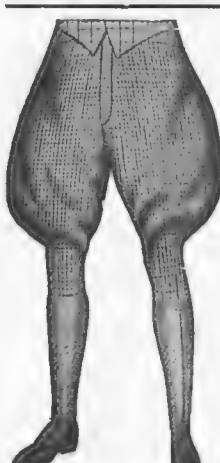
DRYAD WORKS, Y DEPT., LEICESTER.

FOSTER CLARK'S

IT'S THE
CREAMIEST CUSTARD
DELICIOUS WITH RHUBARB
Softens the tartness of the Fruit.

CREAM CUSTARD

RIDING BREECHES



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STRAPPED BUCKSKIN

Bedford Cords
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Patterns & Easy Self-Measurement Form per return post.

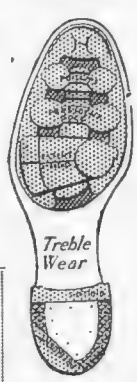
LOUNGE SUITS
From 7 GUINEAS

ESTABLISHED 1844 *TELEPHONE 1689 Museum*

Tailors **FREDK. POOLE & CO.** *Breeches Makers*
219, Oxford St., London, W.1

Durability & Smartness

Are assured with Phillips 'PRESIDENT' light rubber soles. Weather-proof and enduring, they keep shoes looking their best, and being entirely *invisible in wear* make a special appeal to the well-dressed man and woman. Ideal for Town.



'PRESIDENT' SOLES.

	per pair
Men's	3/-
Ladies'	2/-
Small Children's	1/3

'PRESIDENT' HEELS.

	per pair
Men's	1/3 and 1/6
Ladies'	9d. and 1/-

Fixing Extra.

Phillips RUBBERS

"Last the time of three"

Femina

LOOPHOLES—AND INCOME-TAX

BY "CANDIDA"

THEY say that the world is fast developing into a feminist stronghold, with the poor, dear men not only in the minority—which they've been for some time—but also in the wrong, and that's never happened since Adam. I've read some fearsome opinions by ladies, who declare that as the mere male is neither useful nor ornamental, therefore. . . . We know the fate that overtakes the things that have no excuse for existence. But I, for one, don't agree with them. Not that I've any remarks to make about the use or the beauty of the important minority; but the world, as we run it at present, still revolves round it, as it always did

FOR instance, when you study those enormous yellow sheets which are sent round every spring just when you're fondly thinking of new straw hats, you'll find that, after you've paid your income tax, there's nothing left to adorn your head, and for your milliner to play with. And you'll wonder, as I have done, if somehow, somewhere, there isn't a perfectly justifiable loophole by which . . . you know what I mean. Well, there isn't. There's no loophole for the useful, ornamental woman. What loopholes there are have been invented for men. A man may deduct the "necessary" expenses of his office from his income, because it's necessary to the making of his income. But a woman has no "necessary" expenses; that's clearly implied.

HASN'T she, though? What about the expensive necessity of always looking at her best, whether she happens to be a countess or a typist? And it's more important, if anything, when one is a typist, because a countess is allowed a few eccentricities, and frumpy clothes and no powder may be one of them. But just try being a very efficient typist and apply for a job in a coat that's seen better days, and a hat that was always suburban even before it was shabby. Just try, and you will realise that the inner virtues are as nothing to the outer, and that they, the outer I mean, depend a little on your decorativeness and your complexion, and a great deal on how they cut your clothes and trim your hats, which way becomes more important as your years grow more and more, and your—shall we say?—charms grow less and less.

THEREFORE, I say, if the cost of clothes is not to be described as a "necessary" expense on the yellow paper, what is? True that it might be difficult to hit on a figure. I've noticed that even judges disagree on the amount that's required to keep up the expensive exterior of, say, a countess. And the typist might not fall in with their views on the urgent necessity of artificial silk jumpers and bead necklaces. Perhaps the Government might be induced to step in and give its opinion. Only, unfortunately, it takes so long for it to make up its mind, and longer still to issue forms and things, so that, by the time we'd got a scale of "necessary" expenses, the "necessity" would be over also. By that time the useful and ornamental people would have become the wage-earners and would have ceased, as a consequence, to be ornamental. And the useless and undecorative lot, on the other hand, would see itself obliged to be frightfully ornamental in the hope of securing some strong, able woman to support them.

I'M glad, on the whole, that we aren't there as yet. Much as I like *jabots*, lace ruffles, and satin coats for men, it would be very poor fun to be condemned to spend all one's summer afternoons in the Stock Exchange, or somewhere. A fairer division of labour might be delightful, but I'm not very clear on the subject. At present, the people who do the dividing do it to their benefit, and why shouldn't they? To have power, and not to use it to one's advantage, would be foolish, and I haven't noticed that the majority of men and women let altruism run away with their common sense. Afterwards, long afterwards, when there isn't any question as to who is top dog, and who isn't, they remember the camel and the needle's eye, and subscribe largely to charities. And a grateful country gives them peerages and statues at street corners and all sorts of doubtful blessings. They're quite right about the charities, all the same. To spend your money admirably is an excellent way of making people forget the—less admirable—method by which you made it. CANDIDA

VERA CLARKE AND VICTOR SILVESTER

Two original exhibition dancers who will shortly reappear at the Empress Rooms in a series of new dances

In Bond Street, the Heart of the Pearl Industry,

are the only premises at which

Ciro Pearls

are obtainable.

OUR first-floor showrooms, offices, Mail Order Department, etc., are situated at No. 39, Old Bond Street, over Lloyd's Bank. (We have no shop.) Here clients obtain the benefits of a unique service, which ensures complete satisfaction for every individual, whether the purchase is made personally or through the post.

Our world-wide reputation is founded on this careful, prompt and intelligent service, to which so many clients testify in the glowing testimonials which continually pour in.

Ciro Pearls cannot be obtained anywhere in the Provinces.

WE refuse wholesale orders daily, because it is only by controlling the distribution of our pearls from these offices and showrooms that we can continue to give that personal satisfaction which is the aim and policy of this house. All orders, alterations, repairs, etc., are executed under expert supervision on these premises. We cannot and will not confide the sale of our goods to firms who cannot possibly possess this expert knowledge. Our "DIRECT SERVICE" has proved the most beneficial to the public. In this way, a life-long experience in the manufacture, making up, matching and setting of pearls is at your disposal. Who is more competent than the manufacturer to execute orders for certain specified tints of pearls, etc., and how can local provincial distributing agents, lacking in the necessary knowledge, replace such services as ours?

"TRUTH" says the amazing popularity of Ciro Pearls is due to two primary causes:—

1. **The production of an inimitable article.**
2. **The placing of that article on the market at prices within reach of all.**

OUR UNIQUE OFFER

On receipt of One Guinea, we will send you a necklet of Ciro Pearls, 16 inches long, with clasp and case complete, or a Ring, Brooch, Ear-rings, or any other Ciro Pearl Jewel in hand-made gold settings. If, after comparing them with real or other artificial pearls, they are not found equal to the former or superior to the latter, return them to us within fifteen days and we will refund your money. Ciro Pearl Necklets may also be obtained in any length required. We have a large staff of expert pearl stringers.

Latest descriptive booklet No. 7 sent post free on application.

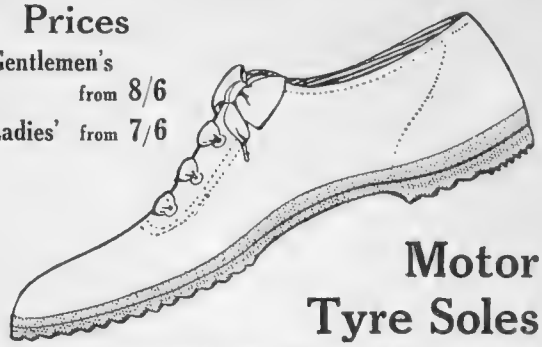
Our only address in Great Britain

Ciro Pearls Ltd.
39 Old Bond Street London W.1 Dept 7.

We have no agents or branches

OUR SHOWROOMS ARE ON THE FIRST FLOOR, OVER LLOYD'S BANK.

Prices
Gentlemen's from 8/6
Ladies' from 7/6



Motor Tyre Soles give greater Confidence

Confidence in your shoes gives greater confidence in your play.

HOOD
Bayside
TENNIS SHOES

Baysides are fast, reliable, sturdy and smart; the Motor Tyre Soles are particularly tough and flexible. Give at least twice the wear of ordinary rubber soles. For better tennis, wear better shoes—Baysides.

The Hard Courts require a still sturdier shoe; you get this in the

HOOD
Hardkort
TENNIS SHOES

Thick rubber soles, insulated sock lining and, between the two, a cushion of felt. Eliminate all jar to the feet.

Prices
Gentlemen's from 17/6
Ladies' from 15/6

Section of Sole.

If any difficulty in obtaining these shoes, write us for name of nearest retailer.

HOOD RUBBER CO., LTD.
(C. W. RANDALL & CO., LTD.)
141, HIGH STREET, SHOREDITCH, LONDON, E. 1.

FASHION'S FANCIES

BY MRS. JACK MAY

Pretty and Practical Millinery

IN these days, when the old game of family coach is being played by so many of our shops, it is something to find that old, long-established one of Henry Heath, 105, Oxford Street, still standing where it did. And, furthermore, pursuing the same high-class trade in sports hats, together with smarter millinery.

Very attractive in appearance is a suède shape, as illustrated, the brim bound and crown banded with good *faille* ribbon, a highly becoming *chapeau* to be had in silver grey, fawn, brown, saxe-blue, lemon-yellow, jade, and caramel; while perfection for summer wear and a real find are some rainproof canvas straws that can be rolled up for packing like the softest felts and panamas, and quite extraordinarily cheap at 29*s.* 6*d.* And these are but a few picked haphazard out of a plethora of choice in neat sports and tailor-made headgear.

In the companion illustration, Henry Heath's admirable taste in picture hats is represented. This is a shape of fine *orchidée* mauve pedal straw, the brim, which it will be noted takes a wide sweep at the right-hand side, underlined with royal blue georgette, the crown and upper brim gracefully trimmed with sprays of shaded lilac.

CHARMING MILLINERY

A picture hat and a particularly becoming chapeau in suède are two of the productions of Henry Heath

The Ultima in Knitted Garments

THE popularity bestowed on knitted wool and silk jumpers, sports coats, and dresses has grown so exhaustive of late, the best dressed are necessarily growing fastidious as to the kind, quality, and character of these garments. To get away from the general ruck they are going to such fountain heads as Chalmers, of Oban, a big and exclusive centre for these articles.

A noted speciality of the season are the light-weight jumpers of wool in many colours and curious designs. Originally hailing from the Scandinavian countries, these gay and attractive things have been taken up by Chalmers with particular zest, and very much improved under their auspices, with the natural result they are being sought by the elect both here and in America; similar effects being wrought in scarves, tam o'shanters, gloves, hose, etc.

Illustrated is an example of what this north country firm are showing in pure spun silk coats, the model sketched being carried out in the palest French grey, relieved by touches of lemon-yellow. A particularly attractive feature to be noted are the gathered side pieces that are shown up by narrow, horizontal, pin line stripes of yellow. A further big speciality with this firm are ladies' sports hose, both plain and diced, and they are able to match these stockings to any tweed or costume. Chalmers are also pleased to send goods on approval to any readers of THE BYSTANDER, together with an illustrated catalogue.

FRENCH-GREY AND LEMON-YELLOW

Are the colours in which this delightful sports coat is carried out by Chalmers, of Oban

Sketches by Betty Nisbet

Tailor-Mades at 8 gns.

THIS astounding offer is spreading like a bush fire, together with attendant details, that these suits can be bought ready made, or made to order, at the same price, and by a no less distinguished firm than that of H. J. Nicoll,

THE SUBTLE SEMI-FIT

Is admirably illustrated in this suit which the firm of H. J. Nicoll offer at an extremely moderate price

FASHION'S FANCIES (continued)

114, Regent Street, W. Backed by such a name it is superfluous to say these coats and skirts are the very best of their kind; built of really first-class materials, well-cut, and exceptionally well-tailored, and a real boon at the present moment to the many straitened incomes, and also to girls on modest dress allowances, that cannot be too highly appraised.

It speaks volumes that a house such as H. J. Nicoll, with a large and steady *clientèle*, should find time to undertake so spirited a piece of enterprise as these moderately priced suits. But it is a moving with the times that betokens the best business instincts.

There is no tailoring establishment perhaps more adept in building coats and skirts for older women and matronly figures, a typical example of this being shown in the sketch on the preceding page. In every line and detail this model spells dignity and importance, from the cloth used, a dark, clerical grey suiting, to the tasteful trimming of narrow black military and *ciré* braids. The coat of elegant length is semi-fitting, while the beautifully modelled skirt picks up this decorative note in lines down the sides.

An Important Mem. for Mothers

VERY much to the fore at the present spring moment are the denizons of the nursery, who, unconsciously perhaps, but nevertheless unmistakably, intimate they require new and more seasonable wearing apparel. Always on the move, these young folk feel quicker than do adults the unsuitability of winter garb, and a visit to William Rowe, Ltd., 105 and 106, New Bond Street, W., will at once suffice to verify this statement: for the *salons* there are literally overrun with tinies and their bigger brothers and sisters, piloted by mothers and nurses, engaged in the amusing pursuit of acquiring new summer frocks, suits and wraps.

SUMMER CLOTHES

Garments for children are a speciality of the House of Rowe, as witness the two charming examples shown here

Sketched by Betty Nisbet

A girlie of four years or thereabouts could not fail to be delighted with herself in a frock of Harris linen after the style of the example illustrated, the actual model sketched being carried out in rose-coloured linen, embroidered in a darning stitch with white washing silk, the round *décolletage* and short sleeves narrowly hemmed with white linen to correspond, the latter again fashioning the tiny vest revealed by the oblong opening in front.

For bettermost wear, Rowe's handling of the ubiquitous organdi is wholly unique. They have acquired, among other varieties, a muslin, delicately embroidered, which, in a biscuit shade, is responsible for one of the sweetest little frocks, on which a touch of hand-worked *broderie* in powder-blue is further introduced These organdi dresses are simply ideal, since a girl can be at once smart and comfortable in them, as they are arranged on straight, easy-fitting lines; while her small brother would be equally content in the suit pictured, and which is available in holland or shantung. The accompanying breeches are scarcely visible beneath the quaint tunic, which is held to the figure by a plaited cable girdle

(Continued on page xiv)

The Power of Suggestion

Auto-suggestion can do much to improve bodily Health and Comfort, but it is much more easy to suggest comfort to oneself when clothed in **JAEGER** because of the knowledge that there is no better.

Jaeger Dressing Gown

M94 *(as illustrated)*

Camelhair, from **89/6**

Camelhair and Wool, from **69/6**

JAEGER *Pure Wool*

LONDON DEPOTS:

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456, STRAND, W.C.2.
30, SLOANE ST., S.W.1.
102, KENSINGTON HIGH ST., W.8.
131a, VICTORIA ST., S.W.1.
85 & 86, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.2.

Jaeger Agents in every town and throughout the British Empire.

Ask for the Jaeger List.

The Pen with the Secure-locking Lever

Size 2, **17/6**

The Self-filling "Swan" is fitted with a patent catch which locks the lever when closed, thus preventing the possibility of accidental opening when pen is being put away in the pocket—a trouble sometimes experienced with other forms of lever pens.

SELF-FILLING

"SWAN" PEN

SOLD BY STATIONERS AND JEWELLERS.

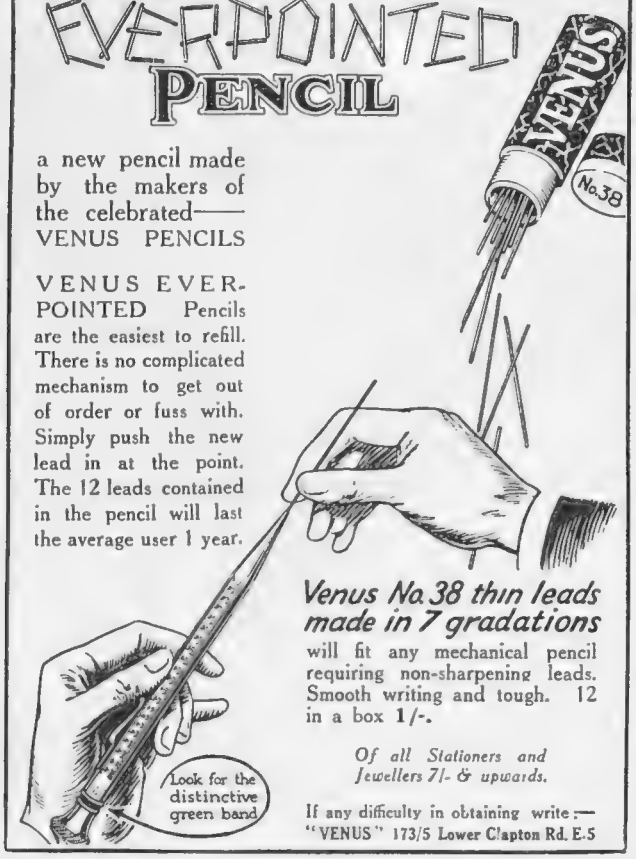
Illustrated Catalogue post free.

MABIE, TODD & CO., LTD.,
Swan House, 133-135, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

VENUS EVERPOINTED PENCIL

a new pencil made by the makers of the celebrated—— VENUS PENCILS

VENUS EVER-POINTED Pencils are the easiest to refill. There is no complicated mechanism to get out of order or fuss with. Simply push the new lead in at the point. The 12 leads contained in the pencil will last the average user 1 year.



Venus No. 38 thin leads made in 7 gradations

will fit any mechanical pencil requiring non-sharpening leads. Smooth writing and tough. 12 in a box 1/-.

Of all Stationers and Jewellers 7/- & upwards.

If any difficulty in obtaining write:— "VENUS" 173/5 Lower Clapton Rd. E.5

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and correct errors of diet by always drinking

VICHY-CELESTINS

THE FRENCH NATURAL MINERAL WATER.

Secures and maintains a healthy action of the liver.

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is regularly imported and can be obtained at all Hotels, Clubs, Chemists, Stores, etc.

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Sole Wholesale Agents:
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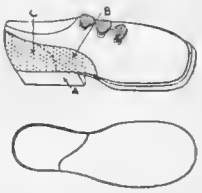
Bangor Wharf,
45, Belvedere Road,
London, S.E. 1.

Look at Baby's Pudgy Foot!

SEE the germ of an instep that nature means to develop into the graceful elegance of the perfect foot. Will it? Are you sure there may not be a tendency to drop when it comes to run about on hard pavements? Flat foot is commoner than most people realise. Prevention is better than cure, and most children's shoes do not support that little instep at all.

It does not need much. Start-Rite boots and shoes solve the problem in wonderfully simple fashion by just a little extension of the inside of the heel and of the ordinary leather stiffener to support the instep. This makes a shoe just as light and easy as the ordinary sort, but so much more comfortable, so much less tiring for little feet and so very much better for their development. For this extension gives just enough support to the infant's instep to prevent it losing its natural arch. And this extension gives a firm foundation that prevents the tendency in little feet and ankles to bend over on the inside.



The upper diagram indicates the extension of the ordinary leather stiffener you can feel in any shoe. The little extension prevents the instep dropping. The lower diagram shows the extension on the inside of the heel that prevents ankles bending inwards.

Test it for yourself. Ask your bootmaker to let you compare a Start-Rite shoe and an ordinary shoe. Put them on a table and press with your thumb on the inside of the sole where the instep comes. See how the ordinary shoe weakens at the slightest pressure. Then note the support given by the Start-Rite and imagine its effect in helping your children's feet to develop as they should.

If your children's first shoes are Start-Rite their feet will grow to perfection.

START-RITE

Patented.

Boots and Shoes for Children.

If your shoemaker does not yet stock Start-Rite boots and shoes, send a card and we will tell you the name of our nearest agents.

JAMES SOUTHALL & COMPANY, LTD., NORWICH,

Famous for Fine Footwear since 1792

FASHION'S FANCIES (concluded)

of wool in many colours. Although apparently straight, there is some clever modelling in the tunic, the sleeves being cut in one with a side-piece that disappears under real pockets, a joy that never fails to touch the heart of any boy.

"Through a Bond Street Window" is the title of the latest brochure issued by this firm, from which a general and very illuminative idea can be gathered of the style and varieties of the goods dealt with by Rowe for children and young people.

Electrical Installations

To anyone anticipating the adoption of electric light and power, the booklet of "Client's Opinions," issued by the firm of Drake and Gorham, Ltd., of 36, Grosvenor Gardens, S.W. 1, should be of great interest. Since its formation in 1886 the firm has advanced to the front rank of specialists in electric installation and the quality of its work may be judged from the fact that the booklet contains upward of two hundred testimonials from all parts of the country which have been received during the last year.

"The Violet Book"

Many poets have acclaimed the violet in song and story; a number of horticulturists have dealt with the little flower from the point of view of fertilisers and the forcing-frame, but a book which treats of the violet from every conceivable point of view is a departure which should be assured of a hearty welcome. In *The Violet Book* the Misses A. and D. Allen-Brown have accomplished this object. The book answers every question on the history of violets and their culture, from seed sowing to hints on packing, and is illustrated by several beautiful colour plates. *The Violet Book* may be obtained for 6*s.* 6*d.* post free from the Misses A. and D. Allen-Brown, The Violet Nurseries, Henfield, Sussex.

UP-TO-DATE GOODS TRAFFIC

An aeroplane shipping wine at Epernay for transport to London in six hours

A Super Shaving Soap

The morning shave, winter or summer, is hardly a pleasurable part of a man's toilet, and all he demands is that it shall give him a minimum of trouble and be effected expeditiously. To realise this two things are immediately necessary—a good razor and good soap, and although the former may be perfect it is useless without the essential medium of a quick lathering and softening soap. The famous makers of Wright's Coal Tar Soap have now evolved a most excellent shaving preparation which will certainly ensure that easy, rapid, and satisfactory shave that is essential to the well-groomed man. It is retailed at the modest price of 1*s.* in airtight metal tubes, eminently suitable for travelling purposes and in the bathroom.

Travel Innovations

Closely following the introduction of a new restaurant car train in the London-Leeds service, embodying many new features for increasing the comfort of passengers, such as electrical cooking, improved lighting, reduction of oscillation, the Great Northern Company have now introduced the first of a new type of mammoth locomotive for express passenger trains, which has been built at the Great Northern Company's works at Doncaster to the design of Mr. Gresley, the company's locomotive engineer. It is proposed to bring the new engine into service forthwith, probably on the "Flying Scotsman," which has left King's Cross at 10 a.m. for over sixty years.

Maison Lyons Chocolates

The first choice of those who appreciate really good chocolates.

When discussing the Annual Dinner of your Society or Regiment, remember that at the Trocadero each detail, from the floral decorations to the service, is in the hands of an expert; the result is a menage which is a surprise even to the most discerning.

THE connoisseur unhesitatingly gives Maison Lyons Chocolates pride of place. They have secured their favour with the lover of really good chocolates by the velvety smoothness of their covering, the attractive variety of their centres and the daintiness of their decorations. 4/- lb.

Sold in the Salons at
MAISON LYONS, 370, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W., LYONS' CORNER HOUSE, STRAND CORNER HOUSE, MAISON LYONS, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, and 211, REGENT STREET.

MAISON LYONS CHOCOLATES ARE SOLD BY MOST HIGH-CLASS CONFECTIONERS THEATRES AND CINEMAS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

J. Lyons & Co. Ltd
LONDON. W

Think of Your Complexion

before going out on a boisterous day, think of the after effects of the biting wind on it — the discomfort and disfiguration — unless precautions are taken beforehand.

BEETHAM'S
La-rola
(as pre-war)

applied regularly to the face and hands is the most efficient safeguard against injury to the complexion from changeable weather. It prevents and removes all Roughness, Redness, Irritation, etc., and keeps the skin in perfect condition all the year round.

From all Chemists and Stores, 1/6 and 2/6 per bottle.

M. BEETHAM & SON,
CHELTENHAM SPA, ENGLAND.

ITS exquisite fragrance and delicacy are beyond imitation. But to avoid attempts at imitation you must use the name in full

La Corona
Half-a-Corona

The finest small cigar shipped from Havana.

A Liqueur in Havana Cigars.

Obtainable from all high-class tobacconists 118/- per 100, packed in boxes of 100, or 31/- per box of 25.
MELBOURNE HART & Co., 31-44, Basinghall St., E.C.

For country or sports wear it must be THE
"Badminton"
TAILORED SHIRT
The Perfect Shirt for Ladies
If any difficulty in procuring write manufacturers.
E. & H. TIDSWELL & Co. (1921), Ltd.,
15, New Union Street, London, E.C.2.

BARRI MATERNITY GOWNS

Royal Letters Patent.
Unobtainable Elsewhere.
Especially designed to create proper balance for the figure through changing proportions, and is capable of the necessary expansion without removal of any fastening. Many designs for day or evening wear.

SEPARATE CATALOGUES are issued for MATERNITY GOWNS, LITTLE ONES' CLOTHES, COTS, etc., also GOWNS FOR ORDINARY WEAR.
Kindly apply for any of interest to you.

Smart Walking Suit for practical wear, in navy serge, with white piqué collar.
14 Gns.

Ecru embroidery collar and cuffs, bone buttons to tone, and simulated button-holes trim this useful Spring frock of mushroom fawn Santoy.
11 Gns.

BARRI, Ltd., 31, Baker Street, W.1.

O'COAT 40/-; SUIT 50/-; LADY'S COSTUME 55/-
TURNED
and guaranteed "Just like New" by the Original and Leading Turn Clothes Tailors.
Send along at once. Carriage Paid One Way.
WALTER CURRALL & CO. 6, Broadway, Ludgate Hill (Near "Times" Offices.) *'Phone: Central 1816.*
Established 1903. Please mention *The Bystander.*

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LT.-COL. RICHARDSON'S AIREDALES
SPECIALLY TRAINED AGAINST
BURGLARS for **LADIES' GUARDS**
From **10 Gns.** PUPS **7 Gns.**
Wormley Hill, Broxbourne, Herts
30 mins. from Liverpool Street

VARIED VEGETABLE DISHES

CARROTS IN WHITE SAUCE
TOMATO BRIQUETS
A VEGETABLE SOUFFLÉ
CURRIED TOMATOES
POTATOES À LA CRÊME AU GRATIN

Carrots in White Sauce

SCRAPE, wash, and scald the carrots in boiling water, cook them in hot water with salt and a piece of butter. When cooked, drain them and keep hot. Mix in a stewpan about 1 oz. of butter, put in the carrots, toss them over the fire for a few minutes, stir in a dessertspoonful of flour, and a gill of milk. Stir till it boils, then add one small tablespoonful of finely chopped parsley, and, if at hand, a little cream, season with salt, white pepper, and half a teaspoonful of castor sugar. Cook gently for another ten minutes. Dish up and serve hot.

Tomato Briquets

Cut 1 lb. of tomatoes in halves and lay them in a deep dish. Pour over them sufficient oil to cover, and add a good squeeze of lemon-juice, Tarragon vinegar, salt, pepper, and a little chopped parsley. Let stand for an hour, then take up and drain the tomatoes carefully on a cloth. Dip each into a light frying batter, so as completely to cover them, then drop into very hot fat, and fry to a nice golden brown. Take up, drain on paper, dish up on a hot dish, and serve.

A Vegetable Soufflé

Have ready about ½ lb. of nicely flavoured vegetable purée—spinach, carrot, turnip, and some tomatoes. Then put one gill of water and 1 oz. of butter into a pan, with a pinch of salt. Directly this boils, stir in 1 oz. of flour, stirring it well with a wooden spoon for two or three minutes, put in the purée, and just remove the pan for a little, add the yolks of two eggs, one at a time, and one whole egg, and finally the whites of two eggs, beaten to a stiff froth. Have ready a papered soufflé-dish, fill it three-quarters of the way up, bake it in a hot oven for ten minutes, and serve at once, removing the paper and wiping the dish. The soufflé must be served directly it is taken out of the oven, or it will fall and become tough.

Curried Tomatoes

Cut some tomatoes in slices and bake them slightly, chop a small onion, and fry in dripping or margarine till a golden colour, add a tablespoonful of curry powder, the same of flour, and fry well, then stir in four tablespoonfuls of gravy, a very little desiccated cocoa-nut, a teaspoonful of chutney, and a squeeze of lemon. Add the tomatoes and simmer in the sauce for twenty minutes, or, if a gas oven is being used, put the curried tomatoes in a casserole or basin in the oven for the same time. Serve hot with rice.

Potatoes à la Crême au Gratin

Cut some boiled potatoes into slices about an inch in diameter. Make a white Béchamel Sauce, in which grated cheese (Parmesan, if at hand) has been well mixed, place some neat little fried croûtons round the bottom of the dish, in the form of a coronet, place inside it a close circular row of the sliced potatoes, and then spread a layer of the sauce and cheese over them, repeat the row of potatoes and the sauce till the dish is full, shake some breadcrumbs and grated cheese over all. Bake in the oven for twenty minutes and serve.

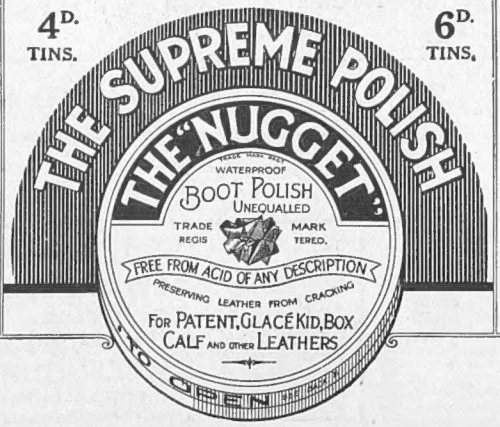
EMILIA

"NUGGET" BOOT POLISH

THE supremacy of 'Nugget' is greatly due to its wonderful preservative qualities. It is guaranteed free from acid or anything injurious to the finest leather. It prevents leather from cracking and gives a brilliant, lasting shine in a few moments.

'Nugget' is made in the following colours—Black, Brown (Tan), Dark Brown, Toney Red, and White for patent leather, in tins, 4d. & 6d.

4D. TINS. 6D. TINS.



What a difference well kept teeth make!

HOW they radiate well-being! How irresistibly they suggest good nature! How subtly they induce good humour! Yet how easy to come by. Just a pleasant habit—no more than that—a habit you will gain in a week and one that will last a lifetime. And what a dividend it pays. Start the twice-a-day habit from to-day. With Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream you will never want to give it up.

Price 7½d. and 1/3 Everywhere.

FREE COUPON

Send this coupon with your name and address and enclose 1d. stamp to Colgate & Co., as under, and you will receive by return a dainty tube containing 42 inches of Ribbon Dental Cream, post free.

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Since 1740, Booth's name has been associated with all that is best in Wines and Spirits.

In addition to the celebrated matured Dry Gin, there is Ginger Gin, Sloe Gin, and many other cordials, each one of the same high standard of quality which has been maintained for nearly two centuries.

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JAPANESE SILK PRINCESS PETTICOATS

These attractive Princess Petticoats have been specially designed for wearing with the loose fitting slip-on frocks so much in vogue to-day, and are made from heavy quality Japanese silk which we can recommend with every confidence for its excellent wearing and washing qualities.

PRINCESS PETTICOAT (as sketch) in heavy quality Japanese silk, to slip over the head without fastenings, the long waist is outlined with hemstitching, and trimmed at foot to correspond. In Black and White. Lengths from shoulder 45, 47, and 50 inches.

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25/9

In soft finished satin, **35/9**
In rich crêpe de Chine, **39/6**

Sent on approval

Catalogue post free.

Debenham & Freebody
(DEBENHAM'S LIMITED)
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INEXPENSIVE CRÊPE-DE-CHINE NIGHTGOWN

THIS smart Nightgown has been specially designed by our own artist and made from really high-grade materials by our own skilled workers.

DAINTY NIGHTGOWN in rich pure silk crepe de Chine, new shaped lace yoke, entirely hand-made, finished with rouleau and bow of crepe de Chine. In Pink, Mauve, Lemon, Sky, Ivory.

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Chemise to match **39/6**
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Dainty Boudoir Cap in net and ribbon.

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DAINTY FROCKS FOR PRESENT WEAR

Afternoon gown in heavy quality crepe de chine or marocain cut in one piece, the skirt heavily embroidered in wide panels with silk to match. New wide sleeves and a wide graceful sash of own material. In Black, Navy, Nigger, Tan, and Grey.

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12½ Gns.

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Your Teeth are Ivory Castles—
defend them with Gibbs Dentifrice.

Fancy eating with Ivory Castles!

Odd whimsey, isn't it? But how it does appeal to the kiddies! Just listen to them all talking at once over the Ivory Castle Fairy Book.

"The things you eat with are really Ivory Castles. The book says so." . . . . "If you don't keep them as clean as anything, Giant Decay and his Caries Imps will make big holes in the walls." . . . . "Yes, but they can't get in when the Gibbs Fairies are defending the castle."

The plastic, inquiring minds eagerly absorb the vital knowledge so skilfully woven into the ten delightfully told tales in the book. Once they have read it, they *want* to keep their teeth clean. Send the coupon below for a copy for your youngsters.

Children *love* Gibbs for its pleasant taste and aroma. But it has greater value to them than that. It keeps the teeth sound and white, and the gums firm and healthy, and is endorsed by thousands of British dentists as an eminently safe, efficient dentifrice for all ages.

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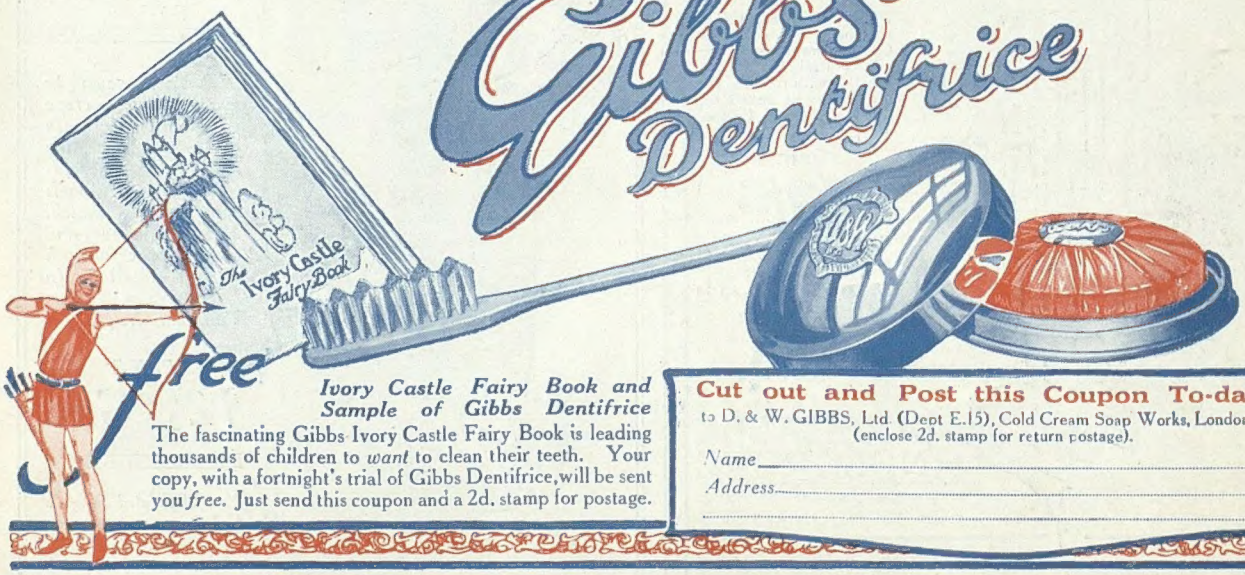

Ivory Castle Fairy Book and Sample of Gibbs Dentifrice

The fascinating Gibbs Ivory Castle Fairy Book is leading thousands of children to *want* to clean their teeth. Your copy, with a fortnight's trial of Gibbs Dentifrice, will be sent you *free*. Just send this coupon and a 2d. stamp for postage.

Cut out and Post this Coupon To-day!

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(enclose 2d. stamp for return postage).

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